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A SPLENDID HAZARD

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER X.

The Ghost of an Old Regime.

It was a quick, silent struggle. The intruder wore no shoes. It would be a test of endurance. Fitzgerald recalled some tricks he had learned in Japan; but even as he stretched out his arm to perform one, the arm was caught by the wrist, while a second hand passed under his elbow.

"Don't!" he gasped lowly. "I'll give in." His arm would have snapped if he hadn't spoken.

A muttered oath in German. "Fitzgerald?" came the query in a whisper.

"Yes. For God's sake, is this you, Breitmann?"

"Sh! Not so liud! What are you doing here?"

"And you?"

"Listen! It has stopped. He has heard our scuffling."

"It seems, then, that we are both here for the same purpose?" said Fitzgerald, pulling down his cuffs, and running his fingers round his collar.

"Yes. You came too late or too soon." Breitmann stooped, and ran his hands over the rug.

The other saw him but dimly. "What's the matter?"

"I have lost one of my studs," with the frugal spirit of his mothers' forebears. "You are stronger than I thought."

"Much obliged."

"It's a good thing you did not get that hold first. You'd have broken my arm."

"Wouldn't have given in, eh? I simply cried quits in order to start over again. There's no fair fighting in the dark, you know."

"Well, we have frightened him away. It is too bad."

"What have you on your feet?"

"Felt slippers."

"Are you afraid of the cold?"

A laugh. "Not I!"

"Come with me."

"Where?"

"First to the cellar. Remember that hot-air box from the furnace, that backs the chimney, way up?"

"I looked only at the bricks."

"We'll go and have a look at that box. It just occurred to me that there is a cellar window within two feet of that box."

"Let us hurry. Can you find the way?"

"I can try."

"Let lights?"

Fitzgerald exhibited his electric pocket lamp. "This will do."

"You Americans!"

After some mistakes they found their way to the cellar. The window was closed, but not locked, and resting against the wall was a plank. It leaned obliquely, as if left in a hurry. Fitzgerald took it up, and bridged between the box and the window ledge. Breitmann gave him a leg up, and in another moment he was examining the brick wall of the great chimney under a circular white patch of light. A dozen rows of bricks had been cleverly loosened. There were also evidences of chalk marks, something on the order of a diagram; but it was rather uncertain, as it had been redrawn four or flev times. The man hadn't been sure of his ground.

"Can you see?" asked Fitzgerald.

"Yes." Only Breitmann himself knew what wild rage lay back of that monosyllable. He was sure now; that diagram brushed away any lingering doubt. The lock had been trifled with, but the man who had done the work had not been sure of his dimensions.

"Clever piece of work. Took away the mortar in his pockets; no sign of it here. The admiral had better send for his bricklayer, for more reasons than one. There'll be a defective flue presently. Now, what the devil is the duffer expecting to find?" Fitzgerald coolly turned the light full into the other's face.

"It is beyond me," with equal coolness; "unless there's a pirate's treasure behind there." The eyes blinked a little, which was but natural.

"Pirate's treasure, you say?" Fitzgerald laughed. "That would be a joke, eh?"

"What now?" For Breitmann thought it best to leave the initiative with his friend.

"A little run out to the stables," recalling to mind the rumor of the night before.

"The stables?"

"Why, surely. The fellow never got in here without some local assistance, and I am rather certain that this comes from the stables. Besides, no one will be expecting us. He came down agilely.

Breitmann nodded approvingly at the east with which the other made the descent. "It would be wiser to leave the cellar by the window," he suggested.

"My idea, too. We'll make a step out of this board. The stars are bright enough." Fitzgerald climbed out first, and then gave a hand to Breitmann.

"I understood there was a burglar alarm in the house."

"Yes; but this very window, being open, probably breaks the circuit. All cleverly planned. But I'm crazy to learn what he is looking for. Double your coat over your white shirt."

Breitmann was already proceeding with this task. A dog-trot brought them into the roadway, but they kept to the grass. They were within a yard of the stable doors when a hound began bellowing. Breitmann smothered a laugh and Fitzgerald a curse.

"The quicker we get back to the cellar the better," was the former's observation.

And they returned at a clip, scrambling into the cellar as quickly and silently as they could, and made for the upper floors.

"Come into my room," said Fitzgerald; "it's only midnight."

Breitmann agreed. If he had any reluctance, he did not show it. Fitzgerald produced cigars.

"Do my clothes look anything like yours?" asked Breitmann dryly, striking a match.

"Possibly."

They looked themselves over for any real damage. There were no rents, but there were cobwebs on the wool and streaks of coal dust on the linen.

"We shall have to send our clothes to the village tailor. The admiral's valet might think it odd."

"Where do you suppose he comes from?"

"I don't care where. What's he after, to take all this trouble? Something big, I'll warrant."

And then, for a time, they smoked like Turks, in silence.

"By George, it's a good joke; you and I trying to choke each other, while the real burglar makes off."

"It has some droll sides."

"And you all but broke my arm."

Breitmann chuckled. "You were making the same move. I was quicker, that was all."

Another pause.

"The admiral has seen some odd corners. Think of seeing, at close range, the Japanese-Chinese naval fight!"

"He tells a story well."

"And the daughter is a thoroughbred."

"Yes," non-committally.

"By the way, I'm going to the Pole in June or August."

"The Italian expedition?"

"Yes."

"That ought to make fine copy. You will not mind if I turn in? A bit sleepy."

"Not at all. Shall we tell the admiral?"

"The first thing in the morning. Good night."

Fitzgerald finished his cigar, and went to bed also. "Interesting old place," wadding a pillow under his ear. "More interesting tomorrow."

Some time earlier, the individual who was the cause of this nocturnal exploit hurried down the hill, nursing a pair of skinned palms, and laughing gently to himself.

"Checkmate! I shall try the other way."

On the morrow, Fitzgerald recounted the adventure in a semi-humorous fashion, making a brisk melodrama out of it, to the quiet amusement of his small audience.

"I shall send for the mason this morning," said the admiral. "I've been dreaming of The Black Cat and all sorts of horrible things. I hate like sixty to spoil the old chimney, but we can't have this going on. We'll have to take it down at once. A fire these days is only a nice touch to the mahogany."

"But you must tell him to put back every brick in its place," said Laura. "I could not bear to have anything happen to that chimney. All the same, I am glad the matter is going to be cleared up. It has been nerve-racking; and I have been all alone, waiting for I know not what."

"You haven't been afraid?" said Fitzgerald.

"I am not sure that I haven't." She sighed.

"Nonsense!" cried the admiral.

"I am not afraid of anything I can see; but I do not like the dark; I do not like mysteries."

"You're the bravest girl I know Laura," her father declared. "Now, Mr. Breitmann, if you don't mind."

"Shall we begin at once, sir?"

"You will copy some of my notes to begin with. Any time you're in doubt over a word, speak to me. There will not be much outside of manuscript work. Most of my mail is sorted at my bankers, and only important letters forwarded. There may be a social note occasionally. Do you read and write English as well as you speak it?"

"Oh, yes."

Laura invited Fitzgerald to the tennis court."

"In these shoes?" he protested.

"They will not matter; it is a cement court."

"But I shan't look the game. Tennis without flannels is like duck without apples."

"Bother! We'll play till the mason comes up. And mind your game. I've been runner up in a dozen tournaments."

And he soon found that she had not overrated her skill. She served strongly, volleyed beautifully and darted across the court with a fleetness and a surety both delightful to observe. So interested were they in the battle that they forgot all about the mason till the butler came out and announced that the desecration had begun.

In fact, the broad marble top was on the floor aid the room full of impalpable dust. The admiral and the secretary were gravely stacking the bricks, one by one, as they came out.

"Found anything?" asked the girl breathlessly.

"Not yet; but Mr. Donovan here has just discovered a hollow space above the mantel line." The admiral sneezed.

Mr. Donovan, in his usual free and happy way, drew out two bricks and dropped them on the polished floor.

"There's your holler, sir," he said, dusting his hands.

Unbidden, Breitmann pushed his hand into the cavity. His arm went down to the elbow, and he was forced to stand on tiptoe. He was pale when he withdrew his arm, but in his hand was a square metal case, about the size and shape of a cigar box.

"By cracky! What's the matter, Mr. Breitmann?" The admiral stepped forward solicitously.

Breitmann swayed and fell against the side of the fireplace. "It is nothing; lost my balance for a moment. Will you open it, sir?"

"Lost his balance?"muttered Fitzgerald. "He looks groggy. Why?"

This was not a time for speculation. All rushed after the admiral, who laid the case on his desk and took out his keys. None of them would turn in the ancient lock. With an impatient gesture, which escaped the others, the secretary seized Mr. Donovan's hammer, inserted the claw between the lock and the catch and gave a powerful wrench. The lid fell back, crooked and scarred.

The admiral put on his Mandarin spectacles. With his hands behind his back, he bent and criticically examined the contents. Then very carefully he extracted a packet of papers, cording. Beneath this packet was a medal of the Legion of Honor, some rose leaves and a small glove.

"Know what I think?" said the admiral, stilling the shake in his voice. "This belonged to that mysterious Frenchman who lived here 80 years ago. I'll wager that medal cost some blood. By cracky! what a find!"

"And the poor little glove and the rose leaves!" murmured the girl in pity. "It seems like a crime to disturb them."

"We shan't, my child. Our midnight friend wasn't digging yonder for faded keepsakes. These papers are the things." The admiral cut the string and opened one of the documents. "H'm! Written in French. So is this," looking at another, "and this. Here, Laura, cast your eye over these and tell us why someone was hunting for them."

Fitzgerald eyed Breitmann thoughtfully. The whole countenance of the man had changed. Indeed, it seembled another face he had seen somewhere; and it grew in his mind, slowly but surely, as dawn grows, that Breitmann was not wholly ignorant in this affair. He had not known who had been working at night; but that dizziness of the moment gone, the haste in opening the case, the eagerness of the search last night; all these, to Fitzgerald's mind, pointed to one thing: Brtitmann knew.

"I shall watch him."

Laura read the documents to herself first. Here and there was a word which confused her; but she gathered the full sense of the remarkable story. Her eyes shone like winter stars.

"Father!" she cried, dropping the papers and spreading out her arms. "Father, it's the greatest thing in the world. A treasure!"

"What's that, Laura?" straining his ears.

"A treasure, hidden by the soldiers of Napoleon; put together, franc by franc, in the hope of some day rescuing the emperor from St. Helena. It is romance! A real treasure of two millions of francs!" clapping her hands.

"Where?" It was Breitmann who spoke. His voice was not clear.

"Corsica!"

"Corsica!" The admiral laughed like a child. Right under his very nose all these years, and he cruising all over the chart! "Laura, dear, there's no reason in the world why we shouldn't take the yacht and go and dig up this pretty sum."

"No reason in the world!" But the secretary did not pronounce these words aloud.

"A telegram for you, sir," said the butler, handing the yellow envelope to Fitzgerald.

"Will you pardon me?" he said drawing off to a window.

"Go ahead," said the admiral, fingering the medal of the Legion of Honor.

Fitzgerald read:

"Have made inquiries. Your man never applied to any of the metropolitan dailies. Few ever heard of him."

He jammed the message into a pocket, and returned to the group about the case. Where should he begin? Breitmann had lied.

CHAPTER XI.

Preparations and Cogitations.

The story itself was brief enough, but there was plenty of husk to the grain. The old expatriate was querulous, long-winded, not niggard with his ink when he cursed the English and damned the Prussians; and he obtained much gratification in jabbing his quill-bodkin into what he termed the sniveling nobility of the old regime. Dog of dogs! was he not himself noble? Had not his parents and his brothers gone to the guillotine with the rest of them? But he, thank God, had no wooden mind; he could look progress and change in the face and follow their bent. And now, all thec rimes and heroisms of the Revolution, all the glorious pageantry of the empire, had come to nothing. A Bourbon, thick-skulled, sordid, worn-out, again sat upon the throne, while the Great Man languished on a rock in the Atlantic. Fools that they had been, not to have hidden the little king of Rome as against this very dog! It was pitiful. He never saw a shower in June that he did not hail curses upon it. To have lost Waterloo for a bucketful of water! Thousand thunders! could he ever forget that terrible race back to Paris? Could he ever forget the shame of it? Grouchy for a fool and Blucher for a blundering ass. Eh bien; they would soon tumble the Bourbons into oblivion again.

A rambling desultory tale. And there were reminiscences of such and such a great lady's salon; the flight from Moscow; the day of the Bastille; the poor fool of a Louis who donned a red-bonnet and wore the tricolor; some new opera dances; the flight of his cowardly cousins to Austria, Austerlitz and Jena; the mad dream in Egypt; the very day when the Great Man pulled a crown out of his saddlebag and made himself an emperor. Just a little corporal from Corsica; think of it! And so on; all jumbled but keyed with tremendous interest to the listeners and to Laura herself. It was the golden age of opportunity, of reward, of sudden generals and princes and dukes. All gone, nothing left but a few battle-flags; England no longer shaking in her boots, and the rest of them dividing the spoils! No! There were some left, and in their hands lay the splendid enterprise.

Quietly they had pieced together this sum and that, till there was now stored away two million francs. Two or three frigates and a corvotte or two; then the work would go forward. Only a little while to wait, and then they would bring their beloved chief back to France and to his own again. Had he not written: "Come for me. mon brave. They say they have orders to shoot me. Come; better carry my corpse away than that I should rot here for years to come." They would come. But this year went by and another; one by one the Old Guard died off, smaller and smaller had drawn the circle. The vile rock called St. Helena still remained impregnable. On a certain day they came to tell that the emperor was no more. Soon he was all alone but one; these brave soldiers who had planned with him were no more. An alien, an outcast, he too longed for night. And what should he do with it, this vast treasure, every franc of which meant sacrifice and unselfishness, bravery and loyalty? Let the gold rot. He would bury all knowledge in yonder chimney, confident that no one would ever find the treasure, since he alone possessed the key to it, having buried it himself. So passed the greatest Caesar of them all, the most brilliant empire, the bravest army. Ah, had the king of Rome lived! Had there been some direct Napoleonic blood to take up the work! Vain dreams! The Great Man's brothers had been knaves and fools.

"And so tonight," the narrator ended, "I bury the casket in the chimney; within it, my hopes and a few trinkets of the past of which I am an integral part. Goodby, little glove; goodby, brave old medal! I am sending a drawing of the chimney to the good Abbe le Fanu. He will outlive me. He lives on 40 centime the day; treasures mean nothing to him; his cry, his eternal cry, is always of the people. He will probably tear it up. The brig will never come again. So best. Death will come soon. And I shall die unknown, unloved, forgotten. Bonne nuit!"

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Mr. Donovan alone remained in a normal state of mind. "Twas all faradiddle, this talk of finding treasures. The old Frenchman had been only half baked. He dumped his tools into his bag, and with the wisdom of his kind, departed.

kind, departed. There would be another job tomorrow, putting the bricks back.

The others, however, were for the time but children, and like children they all talked at once; and there was laughter and thumping of fists and clapping of hands. The admiral had a new plan every five minutes. He would do this, or he would do that; and Fitzgerald would shake his head, or Breitmann would point out the unfeasibility of the plan. Above all, he urged, there must be no publicity (with a flash toward Fitzgerald); the world must know nothing till the treasure was in their hands. Otherwise, there would surely be piracy on the high seas. Two million francs was a prize, even in these days. There were plenty of men and plenty of tramp ships. Even when they found the gold, secrecy would be best. There might be some difficulty with France. Close lips, then, till they returned to America; after that, Mr. Fitzgerald would become famous as the teller of the exploit.

"I confess that, for all my excitement," said Fitzgerald," I am somewhat skeptical. Still, your suggestion, Mr. Breitmann, is good."

"Do you mean to say that you doubt the existence of the treasure?" cried the admiral, something impatient.

"Oh, no doubt it once existed. But 75 or 80 years! There were others beside this refugee Frenchman. Who knows into what hands similar documents may have fallen?"

"And the unknown man who worked in the chimney?" put in the girl quietly.

"That simply proves what I say. He knows that this treasure once existed, but not where. Now, it is perfectly logical that some other man, years ago, might have discovered the same key as we have. He may have got away with it. The man might plausibly have declared that he had made the money somewhere. The sum is not so large as to create any wide comment."

"Ah, my boy, your father had more enthusiasm than that." The admiral looked reproachful.

"My dear admiral," and Fitzgerald laughed in that light-hearted way of his, "I would go into the heart of China on a treasure hunt, for the mere fun of it. Enthusiasm? Nothing would gratify me more than to strike a shovel into the spot where this treasure, this pot of gold, is supposed to lie. It will be great sport; nothing like it. I was merely supposing. I have never heard of, or come into contact with a man who has found a hidden treasure. I am putting up these doubts because we are never sure of anything. Why, Mr. Breitmann knows; isn't it more fun to find a dollar in an old suit of clothes than to know you have ten in the suit you are wearing? It's not how much, it's the finding that gives the pleasure."

"That is true," echoed Breitmann generously. He fingered the papers with a touch that was almost a caress. "A pity that you will go to the Arctic instead."

"I am not quite sure that I shall go," replied Fitzgerald. That this man had deliberately lied to him rendered him indecisive. For the present he could not say or do anything, but he had a great desire to be on hand to watch.

"You are not your father's son if you refuse to go with us," and the Admiral sent hime this charge with fist against palm.

"'Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight!'" parroted the girl drolly. "You will go, Mr. Fitzgerald."

"Do you really want me to?" cleverly putting the decision with her.

"Yes." There was no coquetry in voice or eye.

"When do you expect to go?" Fitzgerald put this questio nto the admiral.

"As soon as we can coal up and provision. Laura, I've just got to smoke. Will you gentlemen join me?" The two young men declined. "We can go straight to Funchal in the Madieras and recoal. With the club-ensign up nobody will be asking questions. We can telegraph the Herald whenever we touch a port. Just a pleasure-cruise." The admiral fingered the Legion of Honor. "And here was Alladin's Lamp hanging up in my chimney!" He broke in laughter. "By cracky! that man Donovan knows his business. He's gone without putting back the bricks. He has mulcted me for two days' work."

"But crossing in the yacht," hesitated Fitzgerald. He wished to sound this man Breitmann. If he suggested obstacles and difficulties it would be a confirmation of the telegram and his own singular doubts.

"It is likely to be a rough passage," said Breitmann experimentally.

"He doesn't want me to go." Fitzgerald stroked his chin slyly.

"We have crossed the Atlantic twice in the yacht," Laura affirmed with a bit of pride; "once in March, too, and a heavy sea half the way."

"Enter me as cabin-boy or supercargo," said Fitzgerald. "If you don't you'll find a stowaway before two days out."

"That's the spirit." The admiral drew strongly on his cigar. He had really never been so excited since his first sea-engagement. "And it comes in so pat, Laura. We were going away in a month anyway. Now we can notify the guests that we've cut down the time two weeks. I tell you what it is, this will be the greatest cruise I ever laid a course to."

"Guests?" murmured Fitzgerald, unconsciously poaching on Breitmann's thought.

Continued on Page 3, First Column

Likes Motors, but Can't Taboo 'Twist' and 'Dave'

The picture shows Ezra Meeker, the famous old frontiersman who has three times crossed the Oregon trail with his ox-team and the old "prairie schooner" wagon, at the wheel of a modern 1911 Buick car. The ox-cart is shown in the background of the picture and is a marked contrast to the present day travel.

Mr. Meeker started out from Tacoma, Washington, January 22, 1906, with two oxen, "Twist" and "Dave," and his old "prairie boat," built in part from two wagons that crossed the plains 58 years ago, to find the lost Oregon trail, covered in the early days by thousands of frontiersmen in search of western wealth, to erect monuments to its memory.

During this trip he placed 22 granite monuments, 24 boulders and set scores of stakes. After a long and hard struggle he reached Washington, where he was entertained by Roosevelt. He procured the introduction of a bill in congress appropriating $50,000 to complete his work of finding the trail and erecting the memorials. It was reported favorably by the committee and amended requiring an estimate of the cost. To figure this cost Meeker made a second trip over the trail with his ox-team in 1910 recovering and platting 1,600 miles of the trail. He estimates that 700 monuments at a cost of $85,000 will be required to mark the path.

Mr. Meeker, who is over 80, though hale and hearty, is now in Toledo on his way back to Washington to lay this data before congress.

THE BLADE FIRE

The fire which destroyed portions of The Blade office Saturday night, April 16, made it impossible for last week's issue to reach all subscribers. The fire was severe in the part of the building occupied by the mailing department, and thousands of names standing in type were destroyed. These, of course, had to be re-set, but by working night and day this has been accomplished, and all our friends are being served this week. Another week of hard labor will restore the office to its usual working condition.

This explanation is made for those who failed to get their paper last week. To reply personally to all complaints that have reached the publication office is out of the question, but all subscribers are hereby assured that the regular weekly visits of The Blade will be made as formerly from now on.

Installments of the two serial stories which appeared last week are being repeated for the benefit of those who failed to get their paper, with other chapters added.

The extent of damage, in dollars and cents, to The Blade plant has not been determined. The inconvenience, however, has been beyond estimation, but the interruption to smooth running will have been overcome soon and the fire will pass into Blade history.

Little Plain Talks

The Sign of a Christian

Copyrighted, Rev. W. A. Sunday.

IF a man puts out the sign of a carpenter you expect him to do the kind of work that he announces on the sign. You expect him to carry on the business that he announces himself as engaged in.

You go to a harness shop for harness, but you do not try to buy shoes from a barber; neither do you go to a milliner for groceries nor to a fruit store for a stove pipe.

Something is expected of a Christian by those who lead a Godless life. A man who is a member of a church with nothing in his life like Jesus Christ is as much out of place as a jewelers' sign over a Chinese laundry.

W. A. Sunday.

Replacing Game Birds.

Washington Herald.

Those Commonwealths which are active in the work of protection and propagation of game birds have grown to realize that something must be done to replace quail, prairie chickens and other native birds, said Wallace Evans, of Oak Park, Ill., who is at the New Ebbitt, in speaking of game. "Iowa is now stocking its wild regions with pheasants, and Indiana and Oklahoma also have realized the qualities of the pheasant and now welcome it as an immigrant.

"The pheasant makes a huntsman's paradise. In England it is slain in numbers which would be considered slaughter in this country. A single day's bag of many hundreds is common. Immense killing has been going on for years—to such an extent indeed that it would arouse the protests of Americans if inflicted on our own native game. But there are more pheasants in England now than there were 25 years ago, and the number is always increasing. Thickly settled country regions are found habitable by this valuable bird. Iowa and a few other states realize this now, and their game commissioners are particularly active in settling the country with pheasants in abundance.

Learning New Things About the Sun.

Washington Herald.

Investigations by the Smithsonian Institution begun in this country and to be continued in Mexico will, it is expected, show that the radiation from the sun varies, and that this radiation produces a correspondling variation in the temperature of the earth. This fact, if established, will have great interest from the point of view of science, but it will have a still greater value as regards the practical concerns of our daily life and needs. Atmospheric conditions could be foretold with greater certainty and with beneficial effect to agriculture and navigation.

Insurance Against Rain.

Chicago Record-Herald.

The bane of outdoor life in England is the excessive rainfall. Shows, pageants, garden parties, seaside outings, cricket matches, regattas and fetes of all kinds are to an uncommon degree at the mercy of the skies. No wonder that the English have finally elaborated a systematic scheme to provide indemnity for disappointment or loss caused by wet weather. The new plan, which is associated with Lloyd's underwriters, will first be tried at the resorts on the south and east coasts from May to October. You may insure against rain to a certain fraction of an inch, on any single day; or against rain or more than two days during any one week; or, if planning a week-end party, against rain on 40 consecutive days.

A Sleeping Memory

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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CHAPTER XXVI.

Captain Hood found a visitor waiting for him at his rooms, a seedy-looking little man, with a manner half nervous, half obsequious. He had been dubiously offered a seat in the hall, and he rose to his feet eagerly as Hood let himself in with his latch-key.

"You don't remember me, sir," he began eagerly. "My name is Johnson—Henry Johnson. You came to Bearmain's, in the Edgware Road, to make inquiries about Miss Surtoes, and they sent for me. It was my last week there. I have had the sack since then."

Catpain Hood nodded.

"Yes," he said, "I remember you. What do you want with me? Come inside if you've anything to say."

He led the way into his sitting-room. Johnson followed him closely.

"I wanted to know—about Miss Surtoes, sir," he said timidly. "You found her, after all."

"How do you know that?" Hood asked.

"Because I have seen you with her, sir," Johnson answered promptly.

Hood shook his head.

"You have been deecived," he said, "by a most remarkable likeness. I do not wonder at it. I was almost deceived myself. The young lady was not Miss Surtoes."

"It's a lie, sir," Johnson said stolidly. "They may have made you believe it, but it's a lie all the same."

There was a moment's silence. Hood realized the convincing note in the other's words. Here, at least, was a man who believed in what he was saying. A thrill of the old wondering mistrust stirred in his blood. He felt his pulse quicken.

"What do you mean?" he asked sharply.

"What I say. I tell you that I traced her from Bearmain's to his door. I found the cabman who drove here there. I saw her come out of his house after her illness. I mean this: As God hears me it is the truth. The young lady who is living today with Lady Fiske as Miss Hardinge is our Miss Surtoes from Bearmain's, and no other."

Again there was silence. Hood was confused. His brain was in a whirl. He walked restlessly to the window and back again.

"It is impossible!" he exclaimed.

"It is God's truth," Johnson said doggedly.

"Do you happen to know," Hood said impressively, "that I was engaged to Miss Surtoes?"

"I am not surprised," Johnson admitted. "I guessed it."

"And do you mean to tell me that I should not have recognized the girl whom I saw constantly for months—the girl whom I was going to marry?"

Johnson peered at him shrewdly.

"I can't believe," he said, "as you didn't sometimes feel that you recognized her. She was altered, of course, by her illness, and there was a queer, childish look about her sometimes. All the same, I can't believe that you haven't had your doubts. They've done their best, all of 'em, to throw dust in our eyes. They never fooled me, though. Don't you let 'em come it over you either, Captain Hood."

Hood struggled with the crowd of suspicions which suddenly beset him.

"It is impossible!" he exclaimed. "What on earth reason could a man in the position of Sir Powers Fiske have for such an outrageous tissue of falsehoods and misrepresentations? Besides, there is his mother, Lady Fiske. She would never lend herself to anything in the nature of a conspiracy. The very idea is absurd."

"Lady Fiske may have been deceived," Johnson said. "I have heard a few strange bits of gossip. They say that the young lady has lost her memory—can't remember anything about India, where she was supposed to come from, or any part of her past life."

Hood nodded. "That is true," he admitted.

"It's rot!" Johnson broke out. "She can't remember about India, because she never was there."

"You must forget," Hood said, "that all this is a serious reflection upon the young lady."

"It's him that's responsible," Johnson asserted fiercely. "She's no way to blame. Captain Hood, you listen to me. You're a gentleman, and, of course, I ain't. You've got some sort of claim upon her; I haven't, and never could have. You may ask me—why do I worry about her? I can't answer you. It's damned foolishness, and I know it. But I'll never rest till I've found out what it all means. She's been ill-treated somehow, and by that villain Fiske. I don't care if he's a baronet twenty times over. I'll find him out. I'll expose him!"

A luminous moment came to Hood. He saw the pathos, the futility of this man's suffering. He was a good-hearted fellow, and he forgot for a short space of time his own sorrows. He laid his hand upon the little shopman's shoulder kindly.

"Look here," he said, "take my advice and drop it. Go back to your situation, if they'll have you, and forget all about Miss Surtoes. You see after all it isn't your affair, is it? She was not even your friend."

Johnson shook his head.

"I know all that," he said mournfully. "I've tried hard to drop it. I can't! It's like the fever. I believe it's turned me a bit crazy. They all say so—Ada and the rest. I can't help it."

Hood shrugged his shoulders. What sort of argument could he use to a creature like this?

"I didn't come here to waste your time," Johnson continued. "I've got something to say to you!"

"About this matter?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is it?"

"I am going to prove that the young lady living with Lady Fiske is not Miss Hardinge."

"How are you going to do that?" Hood asked.

Johnson looked furtively round. A gleam of cunning was in his eyes.

"There's a friend of mine," he said, "has put me onto a private detective office, who have a branch at Calcutta. We've sent out there, and we've a photograph and full description of Miss Hardinge on the way to us now. It'll be here next week. When it comes, I shall hand it to you."

"I shall have nothing whatever to do with any inquiry made through a detective office," Hood declared. "Besides, I cannot see—"

Johnson interrupted. He had sunk unbidden into a chair as though exhausted, but his eyes were strangely lit, and his cheeks flushed.

"Look here, sir," he protested; "there's nothing mean or underhand about this. Sir Powers Fiske has told you, and has published everywhere, that this young lady is Miss Hardinge, of Calcutta, and that she was saved from the wreck of the Colombo. I've made every inquiry, and no young lady was landed at Dover or picked up anywhere, except those whose names were given. Now listen here again. When this photograph and description arrives, it will prove beyond a doubt that the young lady living in Lady Fiske's house is not Miss Hardinge or any one like her. Now, you tell me the truth, sir. You've had your doubts, because you've admitted them. When Sir Powers Fiske's story is proved to be a lie, when it is certain that she is not Miss Hardinge, won't you begin to believe then that I am right? She is not Miss Hardinge! Who is she, then? Why Eleanor Surtoes!"

Hood was thrown into a strange confusion of thought. His own barely smothered suspicious were alive again. All those bewildering similarities which from the first had been almost a torture to him, rushed into his mind. Yet what could be her share in such deceit? How was it possible for her or any woman, however consummate an actress, to carry it through so perfectly? He recalled the many hours they spent together. Never once had she uttered a syllable, or thrown a single glance which he could interpret as having the slightest bearing upon their common past. Yet—there were those corrections, given, however with utter unconsciousness. Hood could see no light anywhere.

"You will let me bring you the photograph?" Johnson begged nervously.

Hood roused himself with an effort.

"Yes, you can do that," he said. "I make no promise to act upon it, but I will see the photograph, and hear what your correspondent has to say. By-the-by!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hood hesitated.

"Well," he said, "if I were making these inquiries about Miss Hardinge, I think that I should have appealed to her father."

"I wrote him a month ago," Johnson answered. "From what I can hear, however, it is doubtful whether he will ever get the letter. He has gone on a secret mission into China. I saw it in the papers. May I ask you a question, Captain Hood?"

"Certainly."

"You have seen Miss Surtoes lately?"

"I have seen—the young lady this morning." Hood answered.

"She is quite well, sir?"

"Quite."

"And happy?"

"She appears to be."

Johnson sighed.

"She ain't!" he declared, picking up his hat from the floor. "It's all outside show."

"I hope not," Hood said gravely.

Johnson moved toward the door.

"I saw her in the Park the other day," he said. "She was laughing with the rest of them—as gay as you please. But all of a sudden, when no one was looking, the smile flickered away from her face, and I saw her pale and drawn, looking everywhere about her, searching for something she feared—and yet was anxious to find. It wasn't the look of a happy woman, Captain Hood. Good-day, sir!"

CHAPTER XXVII

From his chair Hood looked gloomily out upon the throng of passers-by, rebelling alike against the sudden impulse which had prompted him to accede to Johnson's request, and the infatuation which had brought him to this particular spot at this particular hour. For it was a bright Sunday morning, and the Park was crowded. Everywhere was the music of soft feminine laughter, of rustling dresses and well-bred voices, standing about in little groups talking over follies of the past week, and the vanities of the week to come. Hood, who had enjoyed all this only a very short time ago, found himself now curiously out of touch with this For him the whole world was changed. There was no longer any sunlight, any joy in this phantasmagoria of pleasure. The past week was fast becoming a night-mare to him. Always he was oppressed with the same memory—the shadow of it brooded over him, chilling all his thoughts, wrapping him in a cloak of ceaseless depression. He remembered his sudden declaration, the crowd of words hot from his heart, the eager hope with which he had taken his fate into his hands. Powers' warning had shaken him not a jot, he had believed wholly and loyally in Eleanor. How breathlessly he had waited for that softness, the nameless change which he had hoped and prayed that his words might awaken! Then her eyes had met his—cold, bored, a little indifferent, empty of all those things which he had longed so passionately to see there. What a chill her words had given him! How completely she seemed to have destroyed all hope! She was heartless! miserably heartless! She had shown no remorse at his disappointment, had

MORPHINE RELIEVED PAIN---THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY RESTORES TO HEALTH.

For the past few years I suffered greatly from what three physicians called neuralgia of the stomach. The doctors treated me without any success and I called in a fourth doctor, who pronounced my disease gall stones. I suffered intense pain and the only relief the doctor could give me was by injections of morphine. I was so completely discouraged that I had almost given up hope when a neighbor told me about Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I decided to try it and began its use at once and after taking nine bottles was completely cured, not having a spell of sickness in over two years. I have so much confidence in Swamp-Root that I never fail to recommend it to my friends who may have kidney trouble of any kind. I feel certain that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root saved my life, why should it not do likewise to others who take it in time.

You are at liberty to use this testimony at any time.

Yours truly,
MRS. ELLA HENRY,
816 Schafer Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

State of Missouri,)
County of Jackson) ss.

On the 28th day of July, A. D., 1909, personally apepared before me a Notary Public within and for said County and State, Mrs. Ella Henry, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true.

HENRY C. EMERY,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

given utterance to no single word of sympathy. After all it was best, he told himself. He would have no excuse now for lingering, for nursing the shadow of a hope. Then a woman laughed softly and he sprang to his feet.

"What a rueful face, Captain Hood! Do come and tell us what is the matter with you."

He stammered a few barely comprehensible words. She had come upon him so suddenly, was smiling at him so graciously that he was scarcely master of himself. By her side stood Powers.

She motioned Hood to join them, and turned to her companion.

"You, too," she said softly, "seem plunged in melancholy. You are tired I know, of this promenading and meeting people. You are to go away now, please, and Captain Hood will take care of me. I mean it."

"On the contrary," he assured her, "I find it very amusing. I am not in the least anxious to escape."

She leaned over towards him.

"Please to go away, Powers," she said, in an undertone. "I want to speak to Captain Hood."

He hesitated. He would very much have preferred remaining by her side, but in view of her dead halt and imperious little gesture, he had no alternative.

"There are some people on the other side I want to speak to," he said, "I daresay I shall come across you again. In case I do not, remember that there are guests coming to luncheon, Eleanor."

She did not answer him, and he walked away with tightly-compressed lips and a dull pain at his heart. Hood found himself walking by her side. He was bewildered, but happy. What could she have to say to him? A wonderful, nameless hope set his heart beating quickly. If she should have found that, after all, she had spoken hastily—that she cared—if only a little. It was amazing how sweet the spring air suddenly felt, how pleasant the sunshine and the gay chatter of the moving crowds of people. The witchery and joy of life were in his veins once more.

He stole a glance at her, and was puzzled. There was a curious abstraction in her face. Her eyes were moving restlessly up and down the line of chairs, thick with people. She remained silent. At last he spoke to her.

"It is very pleasant to see you again once more," he said, in a low tone. "I came here this morning just to catch a glimpse of you. It was all I dared hope for."

"You are really going, then," she murmured, without looking at him.

Her tone was indifferent, her manner scarcely one even of civil interest. A chilling doubt stole in upon him. He crushed it masterfully.

"Don't you think that it is better?" he asked. "If there were the slightest hope for me I would remain gladly. If there were any chance that you might care, ever so little even at first, I would send in my papers tomorrow."

A change in her at last; yet she remained a riddle to him. Her eyes were suddenly bright, a faint, curious smile parted her lips. She slackened her pace. He almost fancied that he caught a rapid, sidelong glance over her shoulder—the shoulder remote from him and nearest the chairs.

"You do not answer me," he went on, after a moment's pause. "Yet you have something to say; you told Sir Powers so. He may come back directly, and this seems to be my last chance of speaking to you alone before I sail. Eleanor, I am a clumsy sort of fellow, I know, and I didn't say half what I meant to the other day. But I want you to believe that I love you, dear. I'm not much of a catch, I know—especially for you, who might marry anybody. But I'm awfully fond of you and we like the same sort of things, and I am sure I could make you happy. Give me a chance, Eleanor."

She turned towards him, he fancied unwillingly. There was a restlessness in her manner which he did not recognize.

"I thought that we had quite disposed of that subject the other day," she said coldly. "I did not imagine you would allude to it again. It is quite impossible."

He caught his breath. He was scarcely prepared for anything so crushing.

"Then I must go back—next week?" he said.

"You know best," she answered. "It seems a pity to give up your leave."

He set his teeth hard and turned upon her with something like anger in his eyes.

"Why did you call me to you just now?" he demanded. What did you want?"

She glanced toward him coolly. "I wanted to get rid of Powers."

Her utter indifference was no longer to be doubted. He was for a moment speechless, and before he could recover himself he saw a marvelous change in her. She had stopped before the first line of chairs and a man had risen up, hat in hand, to return her almost eager greeting. Pale, colorless, and with his curious, negative smile, Trowse showed no signs of pleasure at the meeting, nor did he at first seem inclined to desert his chair. He exchanged cold greetings with Hood and a few remarks with Eleanor.

"You are coming to lunch at Berkley Square, are you not?" she said. "Shall we walk there? It is nearly one o'clock, and it is such a delightful morning."

"I shall be charmed," he answered quietly.

She turned to Hood.

"If this is really to be good-by, Captain Hood," she said, holding out her hand, "I hope that you will have ever such a nice passage, and a very good time up at Simla! Good-by!"

He bowed over her fingers and she smiled with a perfect complacency which sickened him. Then he vanished among the crowd, inexpressibly relieved to be at last free from his torture. His mind rushed back over the events of the past few minutes. Such heartlessness was surely incomprehensible. It was something hideous—wholly amazing. It seemed to him that he could never think of her again without anger, that those foolishly sweet recollections which had given such color and passion to life during the last few weeks must forever afterwards be wiped out by the nauseous memory of this last interview. He laughed bitterly and lit a cigarette.

"After all," he muttered to himself, "the surgeon's is a kindly knife. I believe that I am cured."

Near the entrance he met Powers, who stopped him.

"Where is Miss Hardinge?" he asked abruptly.

"She has met a—friend," Hood answered, "and is walking to Berkeley Square with him."

"Who was it?"

"Spencer Trowse!"

Powers' face darkened, and his eyes flashed with anger.

"I left her in your charge!" he exclaimed.

Hood laughed hardly.

"I was— as you were— dispensed with," he answered.

Powers was furious, but speechless. He would have passed on, but Hood stood in the way.

"Sir Powers," he said, "I want a word with you."

"Well?"

"It is about Miss Hardinge!"

"Still Miss Hardinge!" Powers repeated satirically.

"Let us say the young lady who passes by the name of Miss Hardinge," Hood answered.

Powers started almost imperceptibly. He mastered his anger at once with the necessity for self-control. His pale face once more resolved itself into impenetrability.

"Still harping upon that old folly!" he murmured.

"I am not the only one," Hood answered, "who has had, and has still, grave doubts as to the truth of your story. Now I do not wish to fight you in the dark. I am going to give you a word of warning. There is at this moment on the way from India an authorized photograph and description of Miss Hardinge, also, I believe, some one capable of identifying her."

"Is this your doing?" Powers asked, with wonderful calmness.

"No."

"Is it that mad little shopwalker?"

"Yes."

"And how far are you concerned in this—plot?"

"To this extent," Hood answered. "I have promised to wait in England for the result. You, of course, can guess why. If your marvelous story should turn out to be false—then you will have to deal with me."

"I am wondering," Powers said, "what business it is of yours?"

Miss Surtoes was engaged to marry me," Hood answered, passing on. "Any wrong done to her it is my right to investigate. And you may be very sure that I shall do so."

Powers laughed lightly.

"I am afraid," he said, 'that it is not only the little shopwalker who is mad."

To be Continued.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Completely Cured Our Little Boy of Fits."

A family can suffer no greater affliction than to have a child subject to fits or epilepsy. Many a father or mother would give their all to restore such a child to health.

"I am heartily glad to tell you of our little boy who was completely cured of fits. He commenced having them at 10 years of age and had them for four years. I tried three doctors and one specialist but all of them said he could not be cured, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills made a complete cure. He is now hale, hearty and gay. It has been three years since he had the last spell. I shall give Dr. Miles' medicines praise wherever I go. You are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit and anyone writing to me I will gladly answer if they enclose stamp for reply."

F. M. BOGUE, Windfall, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is just what it is represented to be, a medicine compounded especially for nervous diseases, such as fits, spasms, St. Vitus' dance, convulsions and epilepsy. These diseases frequently lead to insanity or cause weak minds. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven most effective in relieving these dreaded maladies.

Sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Reciprocity and Barley

Editor Toledo Blade:—In the Blade of April 6th, in your article "Barley and Reciprocity," you seem to have an idea that if the proposed reciprocity has the effect of reducing the price in wheat in the United States that it should have the same effect on the price of barley. I was in Canada at the time your paper was printed and have been there a good deal in recent years, averaging a trip a year and spending considerable time in western Canada. Now, as a matter of fact, the price of wheat in Southeastern Saskatchewan for several years has been lower than just across the border on the American side. It is true that this may have been caused by dealers and possibly by transportation companies, in spite of the fact that by way of railroads, lakes and St. Lawrence river they had the nearer route to European markets, but the fact remains that western Canada prices of wheat have been several cents lower per bushel than on the American side. Now as to barley. The Canadian markets have not been as good for barley as on the American side and the tariff has been so high as to nearly or quite shut it out from crossing the border, consequently there was little barley raised in western Canada, but now, with the prospect of free entry into the American markets Canadians expect to raise barley and desire to buy seed barley, hence an increased demand, consequently an advancing price. I heard several Canadians say they never had grown barley but expected to do so now and that, in their judgment, it would be one of the main crops to be grown in Canada in the future. So, as contradictory as it may seem, proposed reciprocity has, in my judgment, caused a decline in wheat prices in the United States and has advanced the price of barley. As I have lands in Canada I shall expect advantage from reciprocity, for most Canadians say that it will advance the price of lands there ten dollars per acre, and yet am willing that facts should be known and stand for what they are worth. G. H. VanHouten.

Park Washington, April 15.

An Orderly Affair.

Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"There is much virtue in 'if,'" said the man from Boston to a well-known resident of Kentucky yesterday, while the two were enjoying an evening talk in the lobby of the Gibson House.

"Yes, and there is also much—very much—virtue in the word 'but,' as I had an illustration of quite some time ago. Want to hear the story?" Receiving assent the man from Kentucky started:

"A friend of mine—a young lawyer—who lives in one of the live counties of Kentucky had been out of town for several weeks. As he was driving his horse up to the gate of the house where he resides he noticed a large crowd about the court house. 'What is the matter, boy?' he asked. 'Why, they taken a nigger from the jail and they are going to lynch him,' shouted the excited lad.

"Now my friend was a public-spirited citizen and he was likewise a candidate for congress. He felt that if a lynching was pulled off in front of his house he would lose his chances of getting the position. So he said to the boy, 'I'll go right down and stop it.' He pushed his way through the crowd, which was composed of some of the toughest citizens, and began his talk:

"'Fellow citizens, I ask you not to cast this blot of shame on our fair city. As peaceful citizens I ask you to desist. Go to your homes.' A gruff voice in the crowd was heard to suggest, 'Kill the damn fool.'

"A dozen revolvers clicked.

"'But,' shouted my friend, at the top of his voice. 'But if you are bent on committing this dead, let it be done in an orderly manner.'"

Colored Men's Chance in the South.

New Orleans States.

There is not a city, town or village in the south where an industrious negro cannot obtain employment and receive fair treatment at the hands of his white neighbors. There is not the least doubt that the relations of the two races in the south are today vastly better than they were 10 years ago, and we believe it is due in large measure to the fact that the negroes are beginning to understand that those who have the kindest feeling and most sympathy for them are the white people among whom they have been born and reared

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Will some reader tell me how to get rid of small ants. For the past two years, during warm weather, they have bothered us.—S., Winona, Minn.

Is there any way to treat seed corn before planting to keep the crows from pulling it; also to keep the worms from eating the sprouts off before they come up? I find that plowing land in fall or winter seems to do the worms no harm.—C., New Lyne, Ohio.

I wish somebody would tell me how to kill insects or insects on melon vines?—H., Gassawoy, W. Va.

I bought a 4-year-old colt that had been worked hard in the woods last winter, and he is inclined to be "cock-ankled" in left hind leg. Will somebody tell me if there is any help for him?—B., Eau Claire, Wis.

My mare has one milky eye. It has been that way for twelve months. Will some reader of Farmstead please give the cause and a remedy?—M., Snowflake, Va.

Will somebody kindly tell the best way to make buter so that it will be firm? Why is the western butter so much firmer than that which we make in the south? Is there any way to make butter firm enough to mould in pound molds without the use of ice in summer? To get the best results as to quantity and quality, what is the best feed for cows? Will appreciate all the information I can get on the subject.—Mrs. F., Baker, La.

Will somebody please tell me what to do for my sow? She has lost the use of her front feet, but eats as usual and seems all right otherwise. Her pigs are about six weeks old.—H., Youngs Creek, Ind.

My pigs are troubled with a cough. They eat heartily. Will some reader tell me what to do for them?—S., Gibson, W. Va.

A had a sow some time ago that farrowed a litter of pigs which got so fat at the age of two or three weeks old they seemed to breath hard, and finally acted as if they had the thumps. I lost all but the four which I took from the sow. I have a sow now that has six, and they seem to be getting in the same way. Who will tell me the cause and give a remedy.—S., Boston, Ky.

MEASURING LUMBER

T., Lawrenceville, Ind.—To find the number of feet of lumber in a log, use the following rule: Subtract from the diameter of the log four inches for slab. Take one-quarter of the remainder and square it. Multiply the result obtained by the length in feet, which will give the correct amount of lumber in the log. Example: Take a log 24 inches in diameter and 12 feet long; 4 from 24 leaves 20; one-fourth of 20 is 5; 5 multiplied by 5 is 25; this number multiplied by 12 is 300, the number of feet, board measure, in the log.—D., Saxon, W. Va.

FOR SCOURS

M., Bixford, Pa.—For calves with scours take equal parts of spirits of camphor, tincture of rhubarb and laudanum; mix and give nearly a teaspoonful at a dose in a little warm milk. I generally use a small bottle, put the medicine in it, then fill the bottle with fresh milk. Shake and pour down the calf's throat. I presume I have cured 500 calves in this way. I never had a failure.—S., Glyndon, Pa.

SHRUB FOR STEEP BANKS

A very common demand made on planters is for shrubs which, besides being of an ornamental character, will assist in retaining the soil on steep banks, preventing their washing away in rainstorms and floods from melting snows. There may be others as good, but there can be none better than the varieties of snowberry. Symphoricarpos. The two best known varieties of these are the S. vulgaris, with red berries, and the S. racemosus, with white ones. They are among the very best of shrubs to form underground stolons from which arise shoots, so that in a very short time one bush becomes the parent of hundreds, says the Journal of Horticulture. In the course of time plants set some feet apart have increased so much that one can hardly make a passage between them, the ground at the same time being so full of underground stems and roots that washings away of a bank where they are can not occur. Coming back to the subject of the Symphoricarpos, the variety vulgaris is the one having red berries; racemosus has white ones. The red berried one is the best one to spread, but as the berries of both are exceedingly attractive in late summer and into early winter, both should be used in plenty. The white berried one represents the Snowberry name, the red one is generally called red snowberry. The berries of the white one are as large as good-sized marbles, but are not as clustered on the stems, as are those of the red, and severe frosts affect them earliest.

THE CURRANT WORM

Look out for the appearance of the currant worm. One day's work may ruin your plants and fruits all unawares. Once the leaves are off, the fruit is destroyed and probably the plant will die, at least all growth is stopped for the year. An ounce of hellebore in three gallons of water sprinkled on the bushes will destroy the worms. A later application will be enough for the year. If mildew of leaf or fruit appears, use lime sulphur. Lime sulphur is made by putting ten pounds of lime and fifteen pounds of sulphur in twenty gallons of water and boiling for two or three hours. Then take twenty pounds of limestone and slake it with boiling water, adding ten pounds of salt. Add to this the former mixture and boil this half an hour. Strain and it is ready for use. This will be enough of the poison for fifty gallons of spray material. If two pounds arsenic of lead are added, you have a perfect spray for all fungous or insect troubles. Keep a lookout for crown gall on the roots. Trees once affected seldom recover.

STRAIN IS IMPORTANT

In respect to egg production, it has been pretty clearly proved that more depends upon the strain than upon the breed. The following table is taken from egg records for the year 1908-09, published in the April issues of the journal of the department of agriculture and technical instruction for Ireland, writes H. S. Babcock, in the Country Gentleman, and is a summary of no less than seventy-eight complete annual records of different varieties of fowls:

	Av. All.	Av. Best.	Av. Worst.
White Leghorns	128.5	176.8	85.0
Brown Leghorns	121.3	131.7	111.1
Black Minorcas	107.1	153.0	72.7
Buff Orpingtons	119.6	168.7	80.2
White Wyandottes	123.2	155.4	73.0
Faverolles	107.5	164.9	64.2
Barred Rocks	98.3	187.8	53.6
Houdans	151.9	153.9	.....
Light Sussex	73.3	79.3	.....
Mixed flocks	105.7	177.4	73.3

It will be noticed that, excepting the Houdans, which for some reason, perhaps a better selection of the flocks whose records were kept, averaged better than the other breeds, and with the exception of the Light Sussex, a fowl not common in the United States, which averaged poorer than the others, the general average for the flocks, considered as breeds, did not vary greatly—from 93.3 for Barred Rocks to 128.5 for White Leghorns. This table would indicate that breeds, as breeds, are not so wide apart in their laying as most people believe.

But when we consider the averages of the best and worst flocks of the several breeds, we are struck with the wide variation in strains. The White Leghorn, universally regarded as a great laying fowl, varied from 85 to 176.8 eggs; the Black Minorca from 72.7 to 153 eggs; the Buff Orpington from 80.2 to 168.7; the White Wyandotte from 73.9 to 155.4; the Faverolles from 64.2 to 164.9; the Barred Rocks from 53.6 to 187.8, and the mixed flocks from 73.2 to 177.4. The Barred Plymouth Rocks showed the highest averages for the best flock and also the widest variation between the averages of the best and the worst flocks, a variation of 132.4 eggs. The best flock of this variety averaged more than three and one-half times the average of the worst flock.

In commenting upon these results, the report states, among other things: "As in previous returns, these results bring out clearly the importance of strain, for, while the general averages of the various breeds are not very markedly different there are very great variations indeed between the results shown by the best laying strains and the worst laying strains." And again: "It is not intended to claim that all the differences are wholly due to strain, but the fact that such variations occurred in all the breeds points to the conclusion that strain is the predominant cause of the wide variation. How important this matter is will be understood when it is remembered that unless birds are good layers, the keeping of hens for laying is not profitable."

The relative importance of breeds in respect to prolificacy is far less than the relative importance of strains; but we are not to jump to the conclusion that breed is of no importance whatever. Some breeds, as breeds, are better layers than others. Even the above table shows this. Take for example the records of the White Leghorns and Light Sussex from the first column of the table. There appears a difference between the averages of these breeds of 55.2 eggs, a difference wide enough to emphasize this fact. But still the strain appears to be of so much greater importance that it will be necessary for the egg farmer to select not only the best laying breed, but the most prolific strain of such breed, in order to secure the most prolific results. Even such a selection will not fully decide the matter, because the relative cost of maintaining different breeds, the time when each breed produces the greater proportion of its eggs, as in winter or summer, and the demands of the market in which the eggs are to be sold, are all factors in determining the right selection of a breed for profit.

It ought not to be necessary to warn the reader that the relative prolifacacy of different breeds can not be absolutely determined from such a table as the above. The facts therein stated are evidence, but not necessarily conclusive evidence of the relative prolificacy of the breeds under consideration. Another test, under the same conditions, might change the relative positions of the several breeds; under different conditions it would be certain to do so. Many tests like this are necessary to determine this interesting question. The only conclusion, concerning the relative prolificacy of the breeds mentioned, which can be logically drawn, is that they stand thus and so with these particular flocks kept and maintained as they were, a conclusion which may or may not be true in respect to all fowls of these several breeds.

Other factors may have afftected the results obtained in this test. But what these factors were we have not the data to determine, and it would serve no good purpose to guess. We know, however, that age, constitutional vigor, adaptation of food and surroundings to the particular breeds, and the like, are factors influencing results in egg production. While we may accept, without hesitation, the main conclusion that, in respect to prolificacy, strain is more important than breed, we should not ignore the probability that the particular results obtained may have been due in part to some other factor or factors. Used in this way, the tabulated results of this or any similar experiment will prove of value to every thoughtful breeder.

THE HORSE'S AGE

After all, the teeth of the horse is the only safe criterion by which to judge the animal's age.

The horse has twelve incisors or front teeth, six above and six below. He has two sets of these, one temporary and one permanent. Professor Potter of the Oregon station says that when a colt is 2 years old he has all his temporary teeth. These will be shorter, whiter and more even then the permanent teeth.

At 2½ years the central pair, both above and below, drop out, and permanent teeth take their place. By the time the horse is 3 years old these permanent teeth will be fully developed and in wear; that is, the upper and lower teeth will meet. At 3½ years the latter pair of teeth (one on each side of the central pair), both above and below, drop off, and by the age of 4 the permanent teeth are in wear.

At 4½ years the corner pair, both above and below, drop out, and by the age of 5 the permanent teeth are all in wear. At this age the horse is said to have a full mouth.

The teeth at this age are much longer from side to side than from front to rear; also, on each one there is an elongated cup or mark. This cup is a depression in the tooth and is lined with the same kind of hard enamel that covers the outside of the tooth. It is also filled with dirt and foreign material which give it a black appearance. The lining of hard enamel will always distinguish the red cup from the artificial ones sometimes put by jockeys.

At 5 there is a cup on each tooth. At 6 the cups in the central pair below have been worn away; at 7 the cups in the lateral pair below are worn away; at 8 the corner pair; at 9 the central pair above; at 10 the lateral pair above, and at 11 the corner pair above. The cups are then all gone, and the horse is said to have a smooth mouth.

The same authority above mentioned goes on to say: It must be remembered that the permanent teeth above and below come in at the same time, but that the cups above do not wear away until all the cups below are gone. It must be remembered, also, that the changes begin at the center and continue at the rate of one pair a year; that a horse at maturity, which is 5 years, has everything—that is, all his permanent teeth and all the cups. If one remembers this much he has the whole thing in a nutshell. If the signs for any particular year are forgotten one can count backward or forward from 5, and get what is wanted.

After 11 years the signs are not definite, but at about 15 or 16 the tops of the teeth become round instead of longer, from side to side than from front to back. The tooth does not actually change, but the lower part of the tooth is a different shape from the top, and when the tooth wears down the wearing surface gets to wear first starts.

At about 20 the surface of the tooth changes from round to triangular, with the longer dimension from front to rear. Also, when the horse gets old, the teeth have more slope when viewed from the side. The teeth of a 5-year-old horse come almost straight together, while those of a 20-year-old horse come together at a sharp angle.

ONION SMUT

The fungus disease commonly known as onion smut becomes exceedingly troublesome in the soil of fields on which onions have been grown continuously for a number of years. The spores of the onion smut live for a considerable time in the soil when this once becomes infected. It is present in much of the onion land of northeastern Ohio, and elsewhere in the state.

The smut affects only onions which are grown from seed, attacking the seedling plants shortly after germination or soon after they appear above ground and many plants, not destroyed entirely by the smut, are injured to such an extent that they will die later or else develop with an abnormal bulb filled with spores of the disease. When onion sets or seedlings, grown under glass or in uninfected soil, are planted in smut-infected ground the smut does not attack them, indicating that the fungus is able to penetrate the plant only through its most delicate tissues.

The smut spores of the disease are spread by cultivators or other implements; frequently by the wind for short distances; on the feet of men and horses, and by decaying onion refuse which is often used as fertilizer. The Ohio experiment station has discovered and applied a successful treatment of the soil with a formalin solution to prevent onion smut. This solution is made with 1 pound of 40 per cent formaldehyde (commercial formalin) to from 25 to 30 gallons of water. For old infected fields it is well to use the more concentrated solution. This is applied best with a drip attachment to the seed drill, and at the rate of 120 to 150 gallons of the solution per acre for field onions, and from 500 to 700 gallons for onion sets. This application of the formalin solution disinfects the soil surrounding the seed and thus enables it to germinate and grow to the stage where it is beyond the attack of the fungus. The gains realized with this treatment in the past few seasons have been very encouraging to the onion grower.

The formaldehyde solution tanks and the drip attachment are easily adjusted to the seed drill, and the e may be purchased of C. W. Genung of Madison, Ohio, and from other dealers in farm implements.

Home-made attachments may be made from empty syrup cans inverted, using a perforated rubber stopper in the outlet, connected by suitable rubber tubes with a drawn glass tube point at the end of each. This rubber tube will require a pinch cock to shut off the flow and the point will need to be set so that the solution falls with the seed before the earth covers it over. The profits from smut treatment where any disease exists are very great and for this reason the experiment station recommends it most strongly.—Ohio Experiment Station Bulletin.

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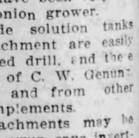

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4830—One-Piece Apron—This apron is designed for kitchen use and it will be found a thorough protection to the dress. It has short darts under the arms to fit it a little to the form but for the rest it is seamless, except as the width of the material may require. The pattern 4830 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 27 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5225—Ladies' Princess Dress—The princess dress is always dignified and ladylike and it is becoming to many handsome figures. At the present time it is used more for a slipover which to drape other materials than for the dress in itself and for this purpose it must be just as perfect as possible in all it contours. Our model is modern in having the panel front and it also has all the regulation pieces of a fitted dress. The neck may be high or low, round or square and the sleeves of any length desired. The pattern 5225 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 7⅛ yards of 36 inch goods. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5122—Ladies' Four Gore Skirt—The use of yokes is one of the distinguishing marks of the present season and the skirt illustrated show how these may be gracefully employed. The front and back of the skirt are as flat as fashion demands, the small yokes are used only at the sides, below which the skirt is circular. This is a design which may be developed in silk, satin, serge, cheviot, linen, pongee and in many other fabrics. The pattern 5122 is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅞ yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5101—Boys' Suit—This natty suit is plain and manly in its effect. The blouse opens in the center of the front and has a narrow box pleat in the center of the back. The neck is a little low in front and displays a small shield attached to a standing collar. A wide sailor collar trims the jacket edges. Trousers complete the suit. The pattern 5101 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 27 inch material with ½ yard of 27 inch contrasting material for collar. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5140—Children's Dress—For little girls whose dresses have to be changed often this design will be found very acceptable. It may be made of gingham, lawn, cambric or other wash materials and it is also suitable for serge, cheviot, panama and the like. The blouse is absolutely plain and it may be made high or low in the neck. The skirt is gathered all around and attached beneath a belt. The pattern 5140 is cut in sizes 3 to 11 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

4763—Girls' Tunic Dress—This smart little frock has a fitted underwaist to which the kilt skirt is attached and over both is slipped a tunic, open at the underarm seam. The style is suitable for serge or cheviot and also for linen or duck. The pattern 4763 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5219—Ladies' Shirt Waist—This pretty model is one of the those which may be developed for utility purposes in percale, madras, cambric, linen, pongee or other soft material. The tucks render the front and back becoming to the figure and the fancy tab gives a touch of decoration. The pattern 5219 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

3593—Ladies' Dressing Sacque—This pretty model will develop effectively in lawn, organdie, printed cotton crepe, wash silk, sateen and in a host of other soft materials. The trimming may be made of bands of insertion or beading or some of the Oriental bands and braids now so much in vogue. The pattern 3593 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

4537—Misses' Dress—For an outing costume this dress is a good style and it can be made up in khaki, in linen, in gingham or in a light weight woolen material for mountain or seashore. The blouse is plain, opening in the center of the front and the skirt is a seven gore model trimmed with a fold above the hem. The pattern 4537 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium sizes require 7 yards of 27 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

3869—Child's Sacque Apron—The sacque apron is the only one that will entirely protect the dress of the little wearer and it may even be worn without any dress at all underneath if the weather is very warm. The design illustrated may be made of gingham, cambric, calico and other wash materials. It may be high or low in the neck and with long or short sleeves. The pattern 3869 is cut in sizes 1, 3 and 5 years. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 27 inch material. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

4954—A One-piece Corset Cover—This one-piece corset cover can be made in an hour and it requires only a scrap of material. The only seams are the tiny ones on each shoulder. The front has a band finish and there is a peplum which may be used or omitted as desired. Lawn, organdie, crossbar, cambric, batiste and other white materials are used for these garments. The pattern 4954 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1 yard of 36 inch material, 2½ yards of beading, 3¼ yards of ribbon, 3¼ yards of insertion and 4 yards of edging to trim as illustrated. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

5239—A Dressy Waist—This dressy waist is simple of construction and very effective. The small cap sleeve is cut in one with the sides of the bodice and small tucks cross the shoulders like bretelles. The center of the front has a yoke above and a vest below, the same idea is carried out in the back. Lace in combination with foulard or other silk or satin or with some of the new cotton weaves will make a lovely waist. The pattern 5239 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1⅝ yards of 36 inch material with 1⅛ yards 36 inches wide for underslip and 1⅝ yards for yoke and lower sleeve. The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

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Splendid Hazard

Continued from First Page.

"Yes. But they shall know nothing till we land in Corsica. And in a day or two this fellow would have laid hands on these things and we'd never been any the wiser."

"And may we not expect more of him?" said Breitmann.

"Small good it will do him."

"Corsica," repeated the girl dreamily.

"Ay. Napoleon. The Corsican Brothers' daggers and vendetta, the restless island! It is full of interest. I have been there." Breitmann smiled pleasantly at the girl, but his thought was unsmiling. Versed as he was in reading at a glance expression, whether it lay in the eyes, in the lips, or the hands, he realized with chagrin that he had made a misstep somewhere. For some reason he would have given much to know. Fitzgerald was covertly watching him.

"You have been there, too, have you not, Mr. Fitzgerald?" asked Laura.

"Oh, yes; but never north of Ajaccio."

"Laura, what a finishing touch this will give to my book." For the admiral was compiling a volume of treasures found, lost and still being hunted. "All I can say is, that I am really sorry that the money wasn't used for the purpose intended."

"I do not agree there," said Fitzgerald.

"And why not?" asked Breitmann.

"France is better off as she is. She has had all the empires and monarchies she cares for. Wonderful country! See how she has lived in spite of them all. There will never be another kingdom in France, at least not in our generation. There's a Napoleon in Belgium and a Bourbon in England; the one drills mediocre soldiers and the other shoots grouse. They will never go any further."

The secretary spread his fingers and shrugged. "If there was only a direct descendant of Napoleon!"

"Well, there isn't," retorted Fitzgerald, dismissing the subject into limbo. "And much good it would do if there was."

"This treasure would rightly be his," insisted Breitmann.

"It was put together to bring Napoleon back. There is no Napoleon to bring back."

"In other words, the money belongs to the finder?"

"Exactly."

"Findings is keepings," the admiral determined. "That's Captain Flanagan's rule."

The girl could bring together no reasons for the mind inclining to the thought that between the two young men there had risen an antagonism of some sort, nothing serious, but still armed with spikes of light in the eyes and a semi-truculent angle to the chin. Fitzgerald was also aware of this apparency, and it annoyed him. Still, sometimes instinct guides more surely than logic. After all, he and Breitmann were only casual acquaintances. There had never been any real basis for friendship; and the possibility of this had been rendered nil by the telegram. One cannot make a friend of a man who has lied gratuitously.

"Now, Mr. Breitmann," interposed the admiral pacifically, for he was too keen a sailor not to have noted the chill in the air," suppose we send off those letters? Here, I'll write the names and addresses, and you can finish them up by yourself. Please call up Mr. Flanagan at Swan's hotel and tell him to report this afternoon." The admiral scribbled out the names of his guests, gathered up the precious documents, and put them into his pocket. "Come along now, my children; we'll take the air in the garden and picture the Frenchman's brig rocking in the harbor."

"It is all very good of you," said Fitzgerald, as the trio eyed the yacht from the terrace.

Nonsense! The thing remains that all these years you ignored us."

"I have been, and still am, confoundedly poor. There is a little; I suppose I could get along in a hut in some country village; but the wandering life has spoiled that."

"Fake pride," rebuked the girl.

"I suppose it is."

"Your father had none. Long after the smash he'd hunt me up for a week's fishing. Isn't she a beauty?" pointing at the yacht.

"She is," the young man agreed, with his admiration leveled at the lovely profile of the girl.

"Let me see," began the admiral; "there will be Mr. and Mrs. Coldfield, first-class sailors, both of them. What's the name of that singer who is with them?"

"Hildegarde von Mitter."

"Of the Royal Opera in Munich?" asked Fitzgerald.

"Yes, have you met her? Isn't she lovely?"

"And Arthur Cathewe," concluded the admiral

"Cathewe? That will be fine," Fitzgerald agreed aloud. But in his heart he swore he would never forgive Arthur for this trick. And he knew all the time! "He's the best friend I have. A great hunter, with a reputation which reaches from the Carpathians to the Himalayas, from Abyssinia to the Congo."

"He is charming and amusing. Only, he is very shy."

At four that afternoon Captain Flanagan presented his respects. The admiral was fond of the old fellow, a friendship formed in the blur of battle. He had often been criticized for officering his yacht with such a gruff, rather illiterate man, when gentlemen were to be had for the asking. But Flanagan was a splendid seaman, and the admiral would not have exchanged him for the smartest English naval reserve afloat. There was never a bend in Flanagan's back; royalty and commonality were all the same to him. And those who came to criticise generally remained to admire; for Flanagan was the kind of a sailor fast disappearing from the waters, a man who had learned his seamanship before the mast.

"Captain, how long will it take us to reach Funchal in the Madeiras?"

"Well, Commodore, give us a decent sea an' we can make 'er in 14 days. But I thought we wus goin' t' th' Banks, sir?"

"Changed my plans. We'll put out in 12 days. Everything shipshape?"

"Up to the buntin', sir, and down to her keel. I sh'd say about 600 tons; an' mebbe 12 days instead of 14. An' what'll be our course after Madeery, sir?"

"Ajaccia, Corsica."

"Yessir."

If the admiral had said the Antarctic, Flanagan would never have batted an eye.

"You have spoken the crew?"

"Yessir; deep-sea men, too, sir. Halloran'll have th' injins as us'll, sir. Shall I run 'er up t' N' York for provisions? I got your list."

"Triple the order. I'll take care of the wine and tobacco."

"All right, sir."

"That will be all. Have a cigar."

"Thank you, sir. What's the trouble?" extending a pudgy hand toward the chimney.

"I'll tell you all about that later. Send up that man Donovan again." It occurred to the admiral that it would not be a bad plan to cover Mr. Donovan's palm. They had forgotten all about him. He had overheard.

Very carefully the captain put away the cigar and journeyed back to the village. He regretted Corsica. He hated Dagos, and Corsica was Dago; thieves and cut-throats, all of them.

This long time Breitmann had despatched his letters and gone to his room, where he remained till dinner. He was a servant in the house. He must not forget that. He had been worse things than this, and still he had not forgotten. He had felt the blush of shame, yet he had remembered, and white anger had embossed the dull scars; it was impossible that he should forget.

He had grown accustomed, even in this short time, to the window overlooking the sea, and he leaned that late afternoon with his arms resting on the part where the two frames joined and locked. The sea was blue and gentle breasted. Flocks of gulls circled the little harbor and landbirds ventured daringly forth.

With what infinite care and patience had he gained this place! What struggles had ensued! Like one of yonder birds he had been blown about, but even with his eyes hunting for this resting. He had found it and about lost it. A day or so later! He had come to rob, to lie, to pillage, any method to gain his end; and fate had led him over this threshold without dishonor, ironically. Even for that, thank God!

Dimly he heard Fitzgerald whistling in his room across. The sound entered his ear, but not his trend of thought. God in heaven! what a small place this earth was! In his hand, tightly clutched, was a ball of paper, damp from the sweat of his palm. He had gnawed it, he had pressed it in despair Cathewe was a man, and he was not afraid of any man living. Besides, men rarely became tellers of tales. But the woman: Hildegarde von Mitter! How to meet her, how to look into her great eyes, how to hear the sound of her voice!

He flung the ball of paper into the corner. She could break him as one breaks a dry and brittle reed.

To be Continued.

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Getting Started.

"Which shall it be? Which shall it be?"
I looked at John, John looked at me;
And then John heaved a little sigh
And ordered corn, but I took rye.
—Judge.

Unfortunate Man.

Blessing on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan!
Would that I might barefoot go,
For I have corns on every toe!
—Judge.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If your question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE CONFEDERATE FLAG

Please give a description of the Confederate flag and what did each star signifies?—R. B. H., Clearwater, Fla.

The separate Confederate states had their own flags but at the outset of the civil war their congress adopted the "Stars and Bars." The flag had a white stripe between two red ones and a blue union with seven white stars in a circle for the number of seceding states. Later the stars were increased to 13. The usual battle flag was red with a blue cross and white stars diagonally. Late in the war the "bars" were exchanged for a white ground next the staff and red outside. It was sometimes made black.

THE RAINBOW

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give a description of the rainbow.—M. T. Allegany, N. Y.

The rainbow is an arc of a circle consisting of all the primary colors, formed by the refraction and reflection of rays of light from drops of rain or vapor, appearing in the part of the heavens opposite to the sun. When the sun is at the horizon the rainbow is a semicircle. When perfect, the rainbow presents the appearance of two concentric arches, the inner being called the primary and the outer the secondary rainbow. Each is formed of the colors of the solar spectrum, but the colors are arranged in the reversed order, the red forming the exterior ring of the primary bow and the interior of the secondary. The primary bow is formed by the sun's rays entering the upper part of the falling drops of rain and undergoing two refractions and one reflection, and the secondary by the sun's rays entering the under part of the drops and undergoing two refractions and two reflections. Hence, the colors of the secondary bow are fainter than those of the primary. A broken rainbow is caused by the field not being filled by falling rain, but it will also happen when the sun is invisible from part of the field.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

I would like to have the Question Bureau please tell something about the origin of the Sunday school.—J. W. B., Choccolocco, Ala.

The first Sunday schools were established in England. At first the movement was not looked upon with favor by the people of New England. It was regarded as a menace to the sacredness of the Sabbath, and also as an infringement of home duties. The Protestant Sunday school, as it stands today in this country, may be said to have had the real beginning in Philadelphia, December 19, 1790, when 12 persons held a meeting and decided to begin the work. Schools had been established in the United States shortly after Raikes had begun his work, but they existed more as local institutions. On January 11, 1791, a society was established in Philadelphia which had for its object the support of Sunday schools. Bishop William White was president, and Matthew Carey was the secretary. The American Sunday School union, on its 75th anniversary, had 100,928 schools, with a membership of 4,070,346 pupils and 578,680 teachers.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

Please tell what you can about Johnny Appleseed.—B. A. F., Camden, Ohio.

John Chapman, or Johnny Appleseed, as he is popularly known, was born at or near Springfield, Mass., in the year 1775. He died in 1845. About the year 1801 he came with his half-brother to Ohio, and a year later his father's family removed to Marietta, O. Johnny then located in Pennsylvania, near Pittsburg, and began the nursery business, continuing it on west. Johnny had a passion for the rearing and cultivating of apple trees from the seed. He cleared spots in the loamy lands on the banks of streams, planted his seeds, enclosed the grounds, then left the place until the trees had in a measure grown. When the settlers began to flock in and open their clearings Johnny was ready for them with his young trees, which he either gave away or sold for some trifle, as an old coat or any article of which he could make use. Thus he proceeded for many years until the whole country was in a measure settled and supplied with apple trees, deriving self-satisfaction, amounting to almost delight in the indulgence of his engrossing passion. After a while he removed farther west, there to enact over again the same career of usefulness which had been his occupation in Ohio.

His personal appearance was as singular as his character. He was quick and restless in his motions and conversation; his beard and hair were long and dark and his eye black and sparkling. He lived the roughest life and often slept in the woods. His clothing was mostly old, being generally given to him in exchange for apple trees. Johnny went barefooted, often traveling miles through the snow in that way. In doctrine he was a follower of Swedenborg and wherever he went he circulated Swedenborgian works. He was careful not to injure any animal and thought hunting morally wrong. The settlers welcomed him everywhere, and even the Indians treated him with kindness.

SUSPENSION OF HABEAS CORPUS

Please tell about the suspension of the habeas corpus during the civil war.—E. S., Prattville, Mich.

On July 5, 1861, Attorney General Bates gave an opinion in favor of the President's power to declare martial law and suspend the writ of habeas corpus. A special session of congress approved this opinion. Thereafter many arbitrary arrests were made, arousing much indignation. September 24, 1862, the suspension was made general by the President, so far as it might affect persons arrested by military authority for disloyal practices. An act of congress in the following year again authorized the suspension of the law by the President in cases of prisoners of war, deserters, those resisting drafts and offenders against the military or naval service. The arrest of Vallandigham in Ohio, and of Milligan, in Indiana, caused great excitement. The case of the latter being brought before the United States supreme court, that body decided that congress could not give to military commissions the power of trial and conviction, and that suspension of the privilege of habeas corpus did not suspend the drite itself. In the case of the Ku-Klux rebellions there was a brief suspension of habeas corpus in 1871.

WILLIAM F. DRANNAN

Will the Question Bureau please give a short history of the life of William F. Drannan?—W. B. R., Brashears, Va.

William F. Drannan was born January 30, 1832, on the Atlantic ocean. His parents were French and he was born while they were on the way to America. They settled near Nashville, Tenn. In 1836 both of his parents died of cholera and young Drannan was adopted by a man named Drake, who kept him until he was 15 years of age. He received no education while a boy. Drannan was so abused by an old negro woman that he ran away to St. Louis. He walked the entire journey, and it took him six weeks to reach his destination. While unsuccessfully looking for work he met Kit Carson, who like dhim. Carson informally adopted him and kept him until he was 21 years of age. Drannan hunted and trapped with Carson during this time. He accompanied Carson to western Utah when Fremont undertook his second trip. Later Drannan went with Jim Beckwith to California. Beckwith recommended him to Col. Elliott as a scout. He worked with Elliott in Nevada and was so good that he was made chief of scouts, which position he held for two years. The second year he was severely wounded by an Indian. He was wounded a second time the following year while scouting in southern Oregon. For the following few years he was a trapper, trader and guide. At Salt Lake City, he was made chief of scouts under Gen. Connor. In 1865 he piloted a wagon train to Oregon and to Arizona, where he was chief of scouts for two years under Gen. Crook. Afterwards Drannan went to California, where he engaged in ranching for five years, but failed. He then tried raising horses, but the Modoc war broke out and he again became a scout and captured the famous Captain Jack. After this war ceased he went to Arizona and continued to serve as a scout for two years. Drannan undertook ranching again with better success than before, but after three years he went for one season to Alaska, where he hunted seals. Later he became proprietor of a hotel in Seattle, but was burned out in two years, leaving him in reduced circumstances. In 1899 he removed to Moscow, Idaho, where he wrote his autobiography, having been taught to read by a trapper when he was 18 years old.

THE CABINET

Will you please name the members of the cabinet and their salaries?—R. T. R., Penn Run, Pa.

The members of President Taft's cabinet are as follows: Secretary of state, Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania; secretary of the treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois; secretary of war, Jacob M. Dickinson, of Tennessee; attorney general, George W. Wickersham, of New York; postmaster general, Frank H. Hitchcock; navy, George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of the interior, Walter L. Fisher, of Chicago, Ill.; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Charles Nagel, of Missouri.

Each receives a salary of $12,000 a year.

WEIGHTS OF PRODUCE

Please give the weights per bushel of a few of the most important articles of produce.—J. D., Ashland, Wis.

The following are the minimum weights per bushel of certain articles of produce, according to the laws of the United States: Wheat, 60 pounds; corn in the ear, 70 pounds; shelled corn, 56; rye, 56; buckwheat, 48; barley, 48; oats, 32; peas, 60; white beans, 60; castor beans, 46; white potatoes, 60; sweet potatoes, 55; onions, 57; turnips, 55; dried peaches, 33; dried apples, 26; clover seed, 60; flax seed, 56; millet seed, 50; Hungarian grass seed, 50; timothy seed, 45; blue grass seed, 44; hemp seed, 44; corn meal, 48; ground peas, 24; malt, 34; bran, 20.

RICHARD M. BISHOP

Please give a biographical sketch of Richard M. Bishop, a former governor of Ohio.—A. C. M., Syracuse, N. Y.

Richard M. Bishop, governor of Ohio from 1878 to 1880, was born in Fleming county, Ky., November 4, 1812. He died in Florida, March 2, 1893. During his youth he led the ordinary rough life of the frontier, obtaining a most meagre education. Kentucky had not been admitted to the union until 1792, when the white population numbered only 75,000, and the Indian wars continued to distract and alarm the settlers. Indeed, a scheme was on foot at the time when Bishop lived in Kentucky to make that state an independent sovereignty, so bitter was the feeling against the national government for alleged failure to afford adequate protection to its western territory. Bishop, like many others, eventually grew tired of the condition of things, and, although he remained in Kentucky until 1848, he then removed to Cincinnati and entered the grocery business. He soon became successful and was for many years at the head of a large wholesale grocery house. He was public spirited and highly respected, and in 1859 was elected mayor of the city. In 1877 he became governor of the state. From early life Governor Bishop has been one of the most prominent members of the Disciples or Campbellite Baptist church, the same as that with which President Garfield was associated.

HYPNOTISM

Please give what information you can on hypnotism.—I. M. B., Harrisburg, Pa.

Hypnotism is the general word for the phenomena of hypnosis, a sleep-like condition of body and mind brought on by prolonged concentration of the attention on a single object, usually at the suggestion of a second person. Hypnotism is the scientific word which covers all the facts designated by such terms as mesmerism, animal magnetism, mental suggestion, clairvoyance, mind reading, second sight, etc. Two rival theories are held as to the general character of hypnosis. The Paris school, led by Charcot, hold that it is a pathological condition which can be induced only in patients already mentally diseased or having neuropathic tendencies. The Nancy school, led by Bernheim, deny the pathological character of hypnosis altogether, claiming that the hypnotic condition is nothing more than a special form of ordinary sleep brought on artificially by suggestion.

The facts on which the current theories of hypnotism are based may be summed up under a few heads. When by any cause the attention is fixed on any object, say a bright button, for a sufficient time without distraction, the subject begins to lose consciousness in a progressive way. Several mechanical devices have been recently invented to induce a hypnotic state, most of which are designed to fatigue the ocular muscles by means of rapidly revolving disks or points of brilliant light on which the subject fixes his attention.

The Paris school of interpreters find three stages of progress in the hypnotic sleep: First, catalepsy, characterized by rigid fixity of the muscles in any position in which the limbs may be put by the experimenter, with great suggestibility on the side of consciousness, and anaesthesia in certain areas of the skin and in certain of the special senses. Second, lethargy, in which the consciousness seems to disappear entirely, the subject cannot be aroused by any sense stimulation by eye, ear, skin, etc., and the body is flabby and pliable as in natural sleep. Third, somnambulism, so called from its analogies to the ordinary sleep-walking condition to which many persons are subject. This concerns the phenomena of ordinary mesmeric exhibitions at which traveling mesmerists control persons before audiences and make them obey their commands.

UNITARIANISM

I would like to know something about the faith and doctrines of the Unitarians.—M. B. M., New Millport, Pa.

In an article on Unitarianism, Thos. Roberts Slicer explains the position of the Unitarians. They have no creed. There is consensus of belief among them which asserts itself over all minor differences, and leads to a unity among the churches and in each church that is far more potent than that which has been achieved by the churches upon which authority is imposed. The national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches states its basis of religious fellowship in the following words: "These churches accept the religious of Jesus, holding, in accordance with His teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and to man." This may be further emphasized by the statement attributed to James Freeman Clark, for 48 years the minister of the Church of the Disciples in Boston, who expressed the Unitarian faith as a "belief in the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the leadership of Jesus, salvation by a character and the progress of mankind upward and onward forever." Perhaps its practical activities and mental attitude have been well expressed by the phrase initiated first by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, one of its most distinguished and trusted leaders, "looking up and not down, forward and not backward, out and not in, and lending a hand." This motto, which Dr. Hale describes in Ten Times One Are Ten, has been adopted by great bodies of young people, and to its initiative may be attributed the formation among many other denominations of the Epworth League, the King's Daughters, the Look Up Legions and several others, to unite upon a purpose, rather than upon an opinion, great bodies of young people for the religious life.

Nearly all the local Unitarian churches have adopted a covenant which is the expression of their purpose and not the expressions of theological opinion. Many of these covenants are the same as those used in the earliest colonial churches, notably that in Salem. Others formed within the last 25 years have adopted as a simple covenant this form: "In the love of the truth and in the spirit of Jesus Christ, we join for the worship of God and the service of man." These covenants are a basis of union and a statement of purpose in the individual church, and are not construed as a test of membership, in accordance with the fundamental rule that character, not opinion; integrity, not theological accuracy, is first to be considered.

The word "Unitarian," used first as an epithet, has been cheerfully adopted as perhaps the easiest way in which to announce the fundamental doctrine upon which all Unitarians agree, namely, the unity of God as distinct from any speculation as to the Trinity. The doctrine of the unity of God is held by all Unitarians to be true and necessary to integrity of thought and the higher inspiration of religion. With this fundamental doctrine is associated the declaration of the simple humanity of Jesus; the unfailing work of the Holy Spirit; the universality of revelation; the direct communication of the spirit of God with the spirit of man. In other words, the difference as to doctrinal position between Unitarians and other Christian churches appears not in what Unitarians believe, but in what the evangelical churches, so-called, and to this belief. The growing liberality of other Christians, the steadily constructive tendency of the Unitarians themselves has brought about an increased spiritual sympathy and co-operation with those churches which formerly denied to Unitarians the Christian name, for which they have always contended.

GEO. B. McCLLLAN

I would like to have you give me a sketch of Geo. B. McClellan.—C. H. B., North Lima, O.

George Brinton McClellan was born December 3, 1826, and died October 29, 1885. He was educated at the University of Pennsylvania and at West Point, from where he graduated in 1846. He was in service during the Mexican war. Following this war he was engaged as instructor in the military academy. McClellan was connected with the Illinois Central railroad for a while. At the beginning of the civil war he was appointed major general. After the battle of Bull Run he returned to Washington. In August, 1861, McClellan became commander of the Army of the Potomac, and in November he succeeded General Scott as commander-in-chief. There was friction between the authorities at Washington and himself which led to disappointments in his achievements against the enemy. He commanded through the Peninsula campaign, but was relieved, though afterwards appointed September 1, 1862. He commanded the Antietam campaign. On November 7 he was removed and placed on waiting orders. In 1864 McClellan resigned from the army, running for President the same year on the Democratic ticket. He received 21 electoral votes. From 1878 to 1881 McClellan was governor of New Jersey.

EASTER EGGS

Please tell how the eating of eggs became associated with Easter.—R. C., Perry, Mo.

Many of the popular observances connected with Easter are clearly of pagan origin. The most charactistic Easter rite, and the one most widely diffused, is the use of Pasch, Easter eggs. They are usually stained of various colors with dye-woods or herbs, and the people mutually make presents of them, sometimes they are kept as maulets, sometimes eaten; games are also played by striking them against one another. In some moorland parts of Scotland, it used to be the custom for young people to go out early on "Pasch Sunday" and search for wild fowls' eggs for breakfast, and it was thought lucky to find them. There can be little doubt that the use of eggs at this season was originally symbolical of the revivification of nature—the springing forth of life in spring. The practice is not confined to Christians; the Jews used eggs in the feast of the Passover; and we are told that the Persians, when they kept the festival of the solar new year, (in March) mutually presented each other with colored eggs. From the Christian point of view, this "Feast of Eggs" has usually been considered as emblematic of the resurrection and of a future life.

MISCELLANOUS

W. W. R., Madison, Ind.—Write to the fourth assistant postmaster-general at Washington, D. C., for the information you desire.

C. M., Mooresville, W. Va.—According to the census of 1910 the population of Indiana was 2,700,876; of Virginia, 2,061,612, and of Maine, 742,371.

A. V., Watson, W. Va.—Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C.

J. H., Leonee, Neb.—There are U. S. mints at Philadelphia, San Francisco, Carson City, New Orleans and Denver.

H. S., West Union, W. Va.—The moon has no influence on the weather conditions of the earth.

E. A. T., Sutton, W. Va.—Robinson Crusoe is a fictitious character.

F. L. V., Bowling Green, Fla.—A recipe for government whitewash was published in the Question Bureau of February 23.

E. D., Woodland, Pa.—Protestantism began in the early part of the 16th century.

F. E. T., Amos, W. Va.—Lafayette's full name is Marquis Marie Jean Paul Roch Yves Gilbert Motier Lafayette.

Key to St. Lawrence.

Ottawa Evening Citizen.

A sure indication as to the time when the St. Lawrence river will open for navigation purposes has been furnished for many years past by the Richelieu river, which has invariably opened up some six or eight days in advance of the St. Lawrence. If this indication is to to be taken as a true one it will be many days yet before boats are able to utilize the St. Lawrence, for today the Richelieu still holds ice of sufficient strength to permit teams and laden wagons to pass over its frozen surface without any risk of dropping through. From Cape Tormentine right down to the open sea heavy ice, most of it packed, was reported today, but the strong winds which are said to prevail everywhere in the gulf at the present time should have the effect of breaking this up to no inconsiderable extent.

Meanwhile the river between Quebec and this port is just as hermetically sealed as though the ice breakers had never run their ploughs into the frozen surface.

A Famous Wishing Well.

Wide World.

Near Boston Spa, in Yorkshire, England, there is a so-called wishing well, which is probably nothing else than a survival of pagan tree worship. The place is called St. Helen's Well, and has been so named ever since the days of the Romans, but those who introduced Christianity into these islands frequently rebaptized the pagan shrines which they found on their path.

The legend runs that people visiting this dried up well to offer up prayers will have their wish granted if they leave an offering in the shape of a shred of their clothing and observe strict secrecy in regard to the nature of their demands.

Not only lovers and superstitious country folk make pilgrimages to to St. Helen's Well; the grove is frequented in summer time by quite serious people, who do not hesitate, when the backs of their companions are turned, to furtively tie some scrap from their clothing to the twisted roots and murmur their heart's desires.

Built of Old Freight Cars.

Noles Quarterly.

A car manufacturing concern at Chicago Heights, Ill., has recently erected a building for dry lumber storage, which, for several seasons, is worthy of more than passing interest. The structure is 70 by 200 feet, and not one brick, stick or sash was new when put into the building.

It was fully designed, and all arrangements for erection made, within 15 minutes from the time the construction order was given. The material for the frame was gathered up out of the wreckage of freight cars, and lumber which had been rejected for contract car work was used for sheeting and siding.

An abundance of old brick for foundations—this had been taken out of an old furnace—was also found. The framework is of modern plank frame construction, 2¼ by 10 gondola car sides being the material used.

In Novels Written by Women.

Saturday Review.

Faces are "proud," and ladies with an imperfect nose have "a pure, proud, lovely woman's face, with glorious soul-lit eyes." Heroines are "slight." Chairs on the other hand, are "deep;" and after the accident of a sprained ankle you "almost carry Elsie's slight figure to a deep chair."

In the important matter of costume emotional dresses are worn, and vergional thoughts go with white frocks. "Clinging white draperies" are essential to the heroine and "colors" are not to be worn.

Eyes are extremely significant. The heroines have "glorious, dark-blue, soul-lit, womanly eyes." Ladies of a villainous type, on the other hand, are recognizable by their "green eyes." On encountering at a country house eyes "scintillating like emeralds," a bachelor should dispatch a telegram summoning himself to the deathbed of "his grandaunt, Barbara Batley." In Chapter Thirty-four Green Eyes are "unmasked." Heroines with "pansy eyes," ladies with "orbs misty with unshed tears," are delicate and unlike anything on earth. Though they have shortened their hair and lengthened their skirts, "as yet no thought of love has entered their bright young lives," and "all that seemed too far away from their young glorious thoughts."

"Gentlemen with "the most expressive dark eyes" lead a harassed life.

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It is for you to accept or refuse, as you like.

For you to choose—whether your trouble, with all its pain, danger, fear and uncertainty shall continue—or whether it shall be taken away. But in the choosing remember this—health was God's most precious gift to you, and it is as much your duty to regain and keep it as to guard and protect your life.

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Who makes this generous offer.

What is my offer? you ask. Listen In my thirty years' experience in medicine I have learned many strange things. For one thing, I've learned that Heart Disease kills more people every day than anything else on earth. I've also learned that Heart Disease hardly ever exists alone—by itself—That other organs—Stomach, Bowels Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Sexual organs etc., are almost always affected too.

Why?—Think for a minute and you'll answer the question yourself—It's because the Heart is the vital organ of the body—because it governs all the other organs, supplies EVERY organ—every Nerve, muscle and tissue with blood and life and power to do their work.

Stop the Heart's beat and death strikes instantly. You know that. And let the Heart get weak or wrong in any way and the whole system—the whole body, from Brain to tinies blood vessel suffers too.

But, you say, I haven't any Hear trouble. **My Heart** is all right. Lot of people think and say the self-sam thing. Why, only last week I had pitiful, tear-stained letter from a

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1911.

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Winter seems to be almost over now.

Curiosity makes innocent bystanders of us all.

Farmers should welcome the aeroplane. They won't have to turn out for it.

Mexicans should have other aims in life than that of shooting across the border.

A woman has put Hunnewell, Kans., on the map. Another triumph for the suffragists.

Mr. Bryan has drawn a picture of his ideal President. He's fatter than he was in 1896.

We never hear much about the scientific rain makers during the month of April.

It was very thoughtful of Iowa's new United States senator to have been born in Ohio.

A Chicago doctor has found dangerous microbes in the whiskers of cats. Don't kiss your cat.

Mrs. Champ Clark is pretty well fitted to be the wife of a President. She doesn't talk politics.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself" sounds good, but there are times when he won't let us.

China has taken another forward step. She has borrowed $50,000,000 from American financiers.

After two women have talked for half an hour neither of them can recall what started the conversation.

It is announced that a Pittsburg man of 30 is going to marry a woman of 83. Available capital, $5,000,000.

Aunt Carrie Nation is recovering, but it is doubtful if her hatchet arm will ever regain its former strength.

A Harvard professor wants the birth rate regulated by law. He talks like a freak member of the legislature.

We will never have universal peace as long as the Daughters of the American Revolution continue to hold conventions.

So many bills have been placed before congress for consideration that it may not find time to accomplish anything.

There is some reason to believe that Mr. Bryan could be induced to move to Washington for sum considerable less than $2,000,000.

It is said that "all the epidemics and local diseases thrive upon the family cat." The flea, not being a disease germ, sticks to the dog.

The woman mayor of Hunnewell, Kansas, is going to try to reform the town, thus demonstrating that she is not afraid to tackle a man's job.

Buffalo Bill says he is a Republican, more or less. Such a state of mind ought to enable him to adapt himself to almost any circumstance.

Sam Lloyd, the puzzle-king, is dead. He made a million, and could have made more had he invented a headache tablet to go with his "fifteen" puzzle.

If Mr. Bryan will remove to Memphis the Commercial Appeal promises to give him a paragraph every day. It is believed that he will hold out for a column.

Rats destroy $75,000,000 worth of property in England every year. And the worst of it is the varmints can keep out of range of the government's powerful dreadnoughts.

It is said that Boston has a plant whose leaves, when chewed, cause speechlessness for a month. That's not so strange; about all we can say after eating spinach is "Yum-Yum!"

Professor Reisner, of Harvard, says he has proved that the Sphinx is the portrait of Cephr Chephren, an Egyptian king who ruled 2850 B. C. Meanwhile the Sphinx is not saying a word.

A European scientist says the coming summer will be the hottest in five years. There must be something in his prophecy—it dovetails with what old John Busby, of Independence, Iowa, said a month ago.

SICKNESS IN JAP ARMY.

The Japanese received a tremendous amount of praise at the close of their war with Russia for having conquered disease—the most deadly weapon of war. Reports indicated that the fevers which play havoc with soldiers were almost unknown, that the sanitary rules were rigidly enforced and faithfully obeyed. But like much other information from Asiatic sources it turns out that the Japanese in the field did suffer greatly from disease. Their sanitary regulations, even if they were followed, failed to protect the troops from the enemy most to be dreaded.

Lieut.-Colonel Charles E. Woodruff, in the Medical Record, compares the Japanese official figures with those of our Civil War. He finds that the battle loss in Manchuria was 3.16 times that of the American war. The Japanese deaths from disease were 1,447 per month, while the Civil War rate was 4,215 per month.

Considering the fact that they campaigned in a northern climate to which they were suited, and where disease was not a strong factor in the sparse population, while we fought in the south where the summer climate is enervating to Northerners, and where typhoid, malaria, dysentery, hook worm and other infections were very prevalent in a dense population, as at present; and considering also that long wars are notoriously sickly, the Japanese results are bad.

Other points are to be considered. Dr. Woodruff thinks—that sanitation could not have been called a science in the '60s, that the Japanese, while able to guard against typhoid could not prevent the distribution of spoiled rice, which caused beriberi.

Remembering that the Japanese officers had to drive their men into battle with drawn sword and cocked revolver, that on more than one occasion troops fired on their own people to compel them to maintain dangerous positions, and taking account of this expose of failure on the part of the Japanese medical corps, it would seem that the little brown man's soldierly qualities constitute a good deal less of a threat to the integrity of the United States than most of us had believed.

A LOVER OF HATE.

Representative Murdock, in asking that exact labels be put upon the articles which appear as speeches in the Congressional Record and yet are not speeches, appears to be determined to keep himself disliked. It was he who began the worrying which in time brought Cannon to his knees and overthrew a party's control. He was the one who discovered the trick in the weighing of mail matter and caused railroad officers to foam at the mouth whenever they ran upon the name of Murdock in the public prints.

The Congressional Record is not alone a chronicle of the things which take place upon the floors of the house and senate. It contains printing matter about members of congress which would make them appear to their constituents as earnest and hard working servants. Only the expert can read between the lines and learn that lots of the stuff was compiled by clerks, stripped from books of reference and picked out of the "barrel" of campaign literature. If it had had to be spoken it wouldn't have been. Few would have had the nerve to afflict their fellows with the material, or if it were once started the speaker would have found a way to smother it into peace several yards short of the beautiful peroration.

Murdock wants the deceit cut out of the Record. Of course it won't be. It is held of value by every man who has to worry about keeping the people at home fooled. But the honorable gentleman from Kansas will get many a black look for giving the snap away.

NOT ALL COMPETITION.

The public knows the newspapers as among the few survivors of an old-time competition, more given to frank and bitter criticism of one another than to speaking a good word. There is another side of the newspaper industry, little known, which reflects brotherhship as a mountain lake does a golden cloud. This is the custom the newspapers have of leaping to the arm of their fellows in time of need.

Before the flames had ceased to pour from the windows of The Blade plant, a telegraph message was received from Mr. George W. Dunn, then in Columbus, offering us every facility of the Toledo Times toward publishing the Blade and another message almost insistent followed on the heels of the first. From Mr. Corliss, of the Toledo News-Bee, and Mr. Robert Wolff, of the Columbus Dispatch, came urgent appeals to call upon those newspapers for material. Mr. W. F. Wiley, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, asked if he might lend a hand. The Buffalo Times, the New York Times, and other newspapers even farther away placed their stock rooms at our disposal.

Like the molecules of original matter, our calling is made up of clashing forces, and yet, when stress comes from without, lo, the forces are discovered bound and chained by impulses of helpfulness and sympathy.

THE SPIRIT OF INQUIRY.

Whatever the people of the next century remark upon our muddle-headed trial at better government, our piling up of checks and balances, our cruel suspicion of today and our foolish faith of tomorrow, they will at least admit that we are making an honest effort to get at the root of things. Just as the medical profession is changing the practice of treating symptoms to one of treating causes, so are we beginning to deal with basic conditions of human society instead of dealing merely with products and passing phases of the conditions.

We think this change is to be noted in some of the commissions which congress makes an appropriation for from time to time and ignores for the most part. They do gather facts, they do learn and compile useful knowledge. That the material thus obtained is not used is no fault of the commissions, or the custom, but of the knowing-it-all assumption of the men we send to Washington. A year or two ago a social survey was made of Pittsburg which went deeper into the analysis of a community than has ever been undertaken before in all human history. A commission recently put out a report upon the social evil in Chicago. It is a disclosure of horrors, but yet one which alone can be of value if ever the social evil is to be combatted and cured. In New York there is a permanent local municipal research society and another in Philadelphia is doing the same labor for all American cities.

The spirit of inquiry will be the spirit which will bring us out of our muddle-headeness. No one who looks into these matters long can help but feel that

UNDER THE MORGAN THUMB.

The disclosures upon the floor of the house of representatives that J. Pierpont Morgan was the greatest contributor to the Democratic congressional campaign fund gives sinister support to the declaration of political observers that the Democratic party was becoming the organization of the reactionaries. Mr. Morgan is a cool-headed, calculating investor. He has not put his money into this political pot without assurances of returns. And those returns, in the very nature of the case, must be condonance for his financial practices and a convenient blindness toward his trust-building enterprises.

It was greatly t Mr. Harmon's advantage that a generous portion of the congressional campaign fund was spent in Ohio last fall. It not alone helped him in the race for the governorship, but also maintained him in his strategic position as a presidential candidate. His future stratagems will be conducted with an eye toward the distribution of the funds to be collected in 1912 and sent into Ohio to help Democratic candidates for congress. Thus, Mr. Harmon's debt to the house of Morgan is for more than the retention of his legal services in the past.

The work of the Democratic party for the next year and a half is cut out for it. It must make a favorable impression upon the people and still indicate to Mr. Morgan and his fellows that the party is in fullest sympathy with him. Can the party do both these things?

MASTER WHO LANDED FIRST.

A tradition of the sea which is as binding as law lays it down that the Captain ofa vessel shall be last to leave it when the ship is abandoned. There have been brutes who beat their crews with clubs and the butt-end of revolvers. There have been those who cringed in time of danger, fled from the enemy or slipped away from friend and comrade in distress. But the tradition they were trained to has prevailed. When disaster came they have gone away with the last boat or gone down to death, ending lives of crime or meanness nobly because the unwritten law of the sea so directed.

A steamer foundered off the northwest coast last week. Twenty lives were lost. At the coroner's inquest it was testified that the master deserted the vessel while passengers were still aboard, that he made no attempt to save persons struggling in the water and that he was the first to land. The skipper was held upon charges of manslaughter.

For the honor of those who go down to the sea in ships and the maintenance of an inspiring custom, it is to be hoped that ways may be found to punish this captain, though no law be written that will cover his cowardice.

NATURE AT WAR.

Those who go much afield do not echo the poets who find Nature ever sweet and peaceful, a rebuke to man who strives and quarrels and preys upon man. Indeed, the closer one gets to the unsubdued life of the open the more one is convinced that man suffers less of war, less of tragedy and cruelty, than the simple beings whose lives are so often referred to as high examples of happiness and friendly tolerance.

You will find in such books as Richardson's "Beyond the Mississippi," written thirty or more years ago, descriptions of the idealic household of the prairie dog. The prairie dog dug the house and the owl and the rattlesnake came to dwell with him and they all got along famously. When naturalists got to looking into the case they found that the bird and the serpent lived less with the prairie dog than upon him. He was first their landlord and then their meat.

Beginning with the lowest organisms it is found that animalcule make larger forms their preys and are, in turn, the main source of food of many higher forms. The caterpillar, so destructive to shade trees, reaches the chrysalis stage only if it has been overlooked by bird and parasitic flies. The snail's protective covering is no assured protection, even from his kind. Reptiles and small mammals feed upon birds and birds' eggs and there are birds which prey upon reptiles and small mammals. Among some of the larger animals cannibalism is the rule. That calm which artists put upon the faces of bears and wolves and lions when picturing them as in their dens is more interesting than true.

Also in vegetable life the struggle is perpetual. Trees fight for light and food. Lichens and vines wage everlasting warfare upon tree life. Parasitic growth attacks growing grain. The smallest plant of the forest may perish in a day if some chance seed germinates at its roots and either turns the weakling out to wither and die or absorbs its little store of sap into its own substance.

In all the realm of nature—speaking of it in the popular sense as all out-of-doors—there is nothing truly akin to the pity which exists among men, no peace as we dream of it for ourselves.

PREMIUM LACE CURTAINS FOR MAY.

Those of our subscribers whose time expires in May will in a few days receive our liberal propositions for renewal.

Those who sent us clubs of ten one year ago, and received a pair of premium lace curtains, will of course do the same this year. We hope nearly all who sent us clubs of four last year, will this year make their clubs ten.

Owing to our recent fire loss our curtain stock was destroyed. New shipments will arrive the first week in May. We note this fact to explain the delay of several hundred pairs due to have been sent during the past two weeks. We hope to bring up the delayed orders in about ten or twelve days. There will be no delay in sending out May orders.

BOSSED BY NOT OWNED.

In only one sense is George Gould owner of the Missouri Pacific railroad. He controls the majority of such stock as the owners thereof bother about their property sufficiently to transfer their voting rights. Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the other financial interests massed under that name are even less to be rated as owners, as Mr. Gould demonstrated in the fight for the selection of a president of the road.

The joint-stock scheme is the most admirable system so far devised for promoting enterprise and conducting industry. Yet the mere diffusion of ownership, so helpful in the most important direction, lays the scheme open to a thousand abuses. It admits of the juggling of shares for the benefit of the favored few on the "inside." It makes the detection of the mususe of responsibility difficult and its punishment well-nigh out of the question. Destructive fights occur between rival ambitions, and the owner of a small block of shares has absolutely no power to stop the fights, protect his property or change the management for the better if he acts alone.

Gradually the abuses are being righted. Federal and state governments are interfering and even in the more powerful corporations are appearing men who feel that they owe loyalty and responsibility to the smallest stockholder as well as to the largest. But such struggles as that for the control of the Missouri Pacific show that there is still room for an immense amount of improvement.

INTERVENTION IN MEXICO.

America once told England in very plain terms that foreign intervention to end our civil war would mean an extension of the conflict so as to include Great Britain. Fortunately by that time we had a large army of seasoned soldiers and a navy which had found itself.

If we interfere in the quarrels of the Mexicans by other than appeals for peaceful courses, we will be doing exactly what England had in mind doing in the '60s. Their civil war is their own business and there is no reasonable excuse for our doing else than guarding the frontier and putting a stop to border fighting which endangers the lives of Americans upon their own soil.

The intervention in Cuba was not a parallel case. That was one where a cruel and greedy landlord was turning a colony into a shambles, starving the natives and exacting the most unbearable obedience to oppressive commands. A humanitarian impulse is wanting in the proposal to march into Mexico and bring quiet. If we do so we undo the work of many years in attempting to convince the Latin-Americans that our guardianship is purely altruistic. We bid fair to arouse such resentment and renew such suspicion that the Monroe Doctrine would be null and void by the action of the republics themselves. Europe would like nothing better. Germany would perceive her opportunity to assimilate Brazil politically as she has commercially. Britain, despite her most recent friendly advances, would welcome anything which would turn the eyes of Germany away from English colonial possessions and give the kaiser another ambition than bringing the mistress of the seas to a position as a second rate power.

The arguments for intervention must be almost unanswerable before a single step is taken. The most deplorable results might develop from such an expedient.

MAKING A GOOD PRECEDENT.

The Democratic House of Representatives has made a good start toward creating the impression the members say they are determined to make upon the country. In dealing with two such important bills as that calling for publicity of congressional campaign funds and the measure expressing support for the popular election of senators in two legislative days is indicated a sincere desire to be, as well as to appear, businesslike.

The proof of the pudding, however, is still to be set forth. The Democrats have yet to demonstrate that they are truly different from the well-known legislative type which is one-quarter worry over the views of the folks at home, one-quarter love for intrigue and one-half indolence. The old-timers must show that they have really experienced a change of heart and burned the beloved garments of habit. One can't but remember that the honorable speaker was once wont to inject an impressioned speech on the high citizenship of the farmer into a discussion of judicial reform in the District of Columbia, his campaign for re-election being in the offing, or that the foremost representative of Tammany in the house has an insatiable love for tying the proceedings up in a net of parliamentary regulations.

But even if the humble layman reading the news from Washington under the evening lamp is troubled by misgivings as to the future, he cannot but accept the Democratic pledge to "make good" as a worthy sign. Congress is the victim of precedents. Some are good. Some bad. If the Democrats will keep up this workmanlike lick for a few weeks only, they will have established a precedent which congresses to come will have difficulty in ignoring.

IS REFORM DESIRABLE?

Upon first reading the news that the hotels of Italy and Switzerland were reforming their practices is uplifting. Travelers have complained of the outlawry which runs these places since way back about Pliny's time. It has been a matter of speculation whether Hannibal's invasion did not fail because his army put up at Genoese hostelries, and it cannot be doubted that Napoleon could never have crossed the Alps if he had not carried his commissariat with him. If our tourists give a correct picture of conditions in those parts a stranger and his money were safer had they been making a journey when Jesse James was in the saddle.

But, after all, is the reform to be desired? If it really goes through the talent that Americans abroad have for making invidious comparisons would sour. Their genius for growling would wither and shrivel. And then when coming home and beholding the line of surf beating upon Fire island the soul-deep unction would be taken out of the time-honored exclamation, "God's country!"

INJECTING THE MORAL ISSUE.

Mr. Loeb was a young man who was trained in a new school of political righteousness. After many years of study he was graduated with two precepts exceptionally fast in his mind: "Do your duty first, think of self the next morning" and "Hew to the line, no matter if among the flying chips there should be some that will hit you in the eye." He was put at the service of collecting certain tolls and fees and, ignoring the old rule, made no distinction between the big and little, the rich and poor, the nonentities and the notables, who passed through the gates. Each had to pay according to the goods brought in. Whereat was a great outcry. Tradition was outraged. Minor officials who had had a good thing were compelled to live upon their salary, a meagre sum compared with the former pickings. Society was unspeakably angered and gave the man Loeb to understand that if he or any of his should apply for a permit to enter its precincts there would be such a snubbing as never was. Worst of all, a few persons went to jail, being escorted there by reporters who told the story of the offense in detail, dug up pedigrees and printed sun-struck photographs. And—they say—Loeb encouraged the publication.

The other day the treasury department at Washington received a $10 contribution to the "Conscience Fund" in payment for duties avoided at the gate.

Heaven help the world if this Loeb person looks up from his present task and tries to inject the moral issue into the blessed institution of taxdodging also. If he has succeeded in doing that with smuggling it is certain he can do the other.

PARDONS.

The governor of Georgia, in passing upon an application for a pardon, said: "I cannot use this office as an opposition establishment to the courts. I cannot retry a case that was tried upon the same issues in the court below."

Upon the same day the governor of Kentucky declined to grant a pardon to a man charged with murder who had broken jail before trial, gone to another state and become a model citizen. Relatives, who alone know the fugitive's whereabouts, made the plea. "Let him come back and be tried," said the governor. "I won't grant a pardon before that."

The two instances show a reaction from the passion for pardoning which has prevailed in many state executive offices. The assumption that a convict must be all right if he has behaved himself properly in prison was always a dangerous one. It took no account of the discipline, the absence of temptation, the yearning for freedom, which kept a convict's name off the punishment books. That other assumption that the sins of the past are wiped out by perfect behavior in the present may also be carried too far, for man's responsibility to society exists throughout his life. He must expect to pay for the wrongs he does as he expects rewards for the good he performs.

THE USEFUL KILLDEER

The Killdeer, if it is eaten at all in this part of the country, cannot stand in high favor. There is no talk of killdeer hunting. They are not to be perceived in the string of birds the successful hunter likes to display. But there are pathetic evidences to be noted on the beaches that those "sportsmen" who shoot at anything living find in the killdeer a target to their liking.

In a bulletin just put out by the agricultural department it appears that this beautiful, if somewhat unmusical bird, renders very efficient service to mankind. It preys upon mosquito larvaore. The diving beetle, a great enemy of the fish hatcheries and destructive to fish food, is a tit-bit very much to the taste of the killdeer. He is an industrious hunter of the crawfish which are a nuisance where marshland is dyked. He follows the plow of the farmer and picks up grubs, cut worms, leaf beetles and other pests of agriculture. He eats little or no vegetable food and probably then, as in the case of the quail, only if he can find no insects.

The killdeer deserves the protection which the gulls, their relatives, gain. The food value of the bird is too small to offset the tremendous good he performs for the prosperity and comfort of humanity.

THE QUEST FOR KNOWLEDGE

There is a man in Boston who spent forty of his sixty years in wandering over the face of the globe. He has been in a thousand odd corners that one must search painstakingly through a chart to find. Last winter he joined a night-school and this is what he says of it:

I was never in a regular school building before this winter. I've seen about all that I thought interesting in all parts of the world, but this school business caps them all. I am young again, and I simply cannot grow old while this craze of mine lasts.

There are evidences that men everywhere are thirsting for knowledge—men young and old, men in ease and men weary with labor. It is to be noted at lectures, at the meetings of social organizations and unions and particularly in the extraordinary success of the correspondence schools. That the school is wearisome to children, the routine and discipline a burden, must surely argue that the system is at fault. For the child mind, far more than the mature mind, is absorbent, eager and enthusiastic. The quality of curiosity which can cause a man of sixty to turn to school as a most wonderful experience in life must surely exist in higher degree among children. Yet that curiosity is not yet quickened. The true system is not yet developed.

LIKE CURES LIKE.

A French doctor has published the following program for fat folk, giving his word for it that it is a sure cure for obesity:

8 a. m.—Breakfast of meat or fresh fish, bread, washed down with hot water or tea without sugar.
8:45 a. m.—A half-hour's walk.
10 a. m.—Two soft-boiled eggs with a little bread.
11 a. m.—A half-hour's walk.
12 m.—A meat of whatever the patient desires; preferably of cold meats, green vegetables and fruit, with hot water or tea without sugar.
1 p. m.—A half-hour's walk.
5 p. m.—A cup of hot water or of tea without sugar; then a short walk.
7 p. m.—Same directions as for the noon meal.

Five meals a day as a training order for fat folk!

If it works then Morgan's rapacity could be cured with dollars, magazine muckraking with another special-interest postal graft, and Ohio legislators with more provocations to wrangling and trifling.

Sunday School

JONAH'S PRESENT PREACHING

International Sunday School Lesson for April 30 Is "God's Pity for the Heathen." Jonah 3:1-4:11.

By William T. Ellis.

Jonah needs to be rescued from the whale. The popular mind holds nothing concerning the great character except the belief, or disbelief, that he was once swallowed by a whale. Incidentally, it may be remarked that the Bible nowhere says that Jonah was swallowed by a whale; simply because a whale is the biggest fish within the knowledge of people generally, this conclusion has been jumped at. Let the book be read for itself, in its entirety. Every adult owes it to his intellectual equipment to know this masterpiece of literature at first hand. Every teacher should make sure that all his scholars read it for themselves.

The book may be read in less than 10 minutes. Concerning its literary value, consider what the great novelist, Charles Reade, has to say: "Jonah is the most beautiful story every written in so small a compass. It is in 48 verses, or 1,328 English words. Now take 1,328 words in our current narratives; how far do they carry you? Why, ten to one, you get to nothing at all but chatter, chatter, chatter. Even in those close models, Robinson Crusoe, The Vicar of Wakefield, Candide, Resselas, 1,328 words do not carry the reader far, yet in the 1,328 words of Jonah you have a wealth of incident, and all the dialogue needed to carry on the grand and varied action. You also have character, not stationary, but growing just as Jonah grew, and a plot that would bear volumes, yet worked out without haste or crudity in 1,328 words."

A Little Geography Lesson.

This dramatic story needs to be studied in front of a map, as well as with the open book. Bible narratives have a way of sweeping from place to place, as though the distance were but a step. They are history, not travel records. Nevertheless, they are true to the geography involved. Thus Abram goes from Ur of the Chaldees, through Haran, with as little said about it as the modern suburbanite says about his daily jaunt from home to office. So this brief recital takes Jonah over a large part of the then known world.

From the little town of Gath-hepher, in Galilee, just north of Nazareth, he was called to the greatest city of his time. One is tempted to dwell upon the small places which do business with the whole world, like Oberlin and Holyoke colleges, whose graduates may be found in mission work all over the earth. So the territorially-insignificant British Isles have for nealy a thousand years been the leading force in the world's politics. From anywhere one may reach everywhere.

Joppa, the modern Jaffa, the seaport of Jerusalem, has a unique place in the history of missions. It was from there that Jonah, the first foreign missionary, tried to run away from his call. It was there that Peter the apostle to the Gentiles, had his wonderful vision. This is the main gateway of the land that gave the world its good news. As I myself, and countless other travelers have done, Jonah took a ship at Joppa, en route from the northern Syrian ports. He was bound for the farthest place he could reach—forgetting, in his panic that there is no near and far with Jehovah—the port of Tarshish, in far-away Spain. All the while he should have been going in the opposite direction, by land and not by sea, to the Great City on the bank of the Tigris.

Here we come to the part the fish plays in the narrative. A great storm overtook the ship. The sailors in terror, called on their gods. Only Jonah dared not; he lay in the innermost hold of the ship, sleeping the sleep of numbness and nervous exhaustion. His soul was spent in its mad fight with God. The sailors decided to cast lots to see who had offended the Ruler of wind and wave. God, who maketh the wrath of man to praise him, cause the lot to fall upon Jonah; who thereupon make a clean breast of his whole story. In this crisis, wearied of a vain struggle against Jehovah, his nobler nature asserted itself, and he splendidly offered himself a sacrifice for the sake of the ship. This greatest height in Jonah's life fairly reaches Calvary proportions. After all possible delay, and with greatest reluctance, the fine sailors surrendered Jonah to the angry waves.

Now the Creator, whose creative work we reverently believe to be never done, "prepared a great fish to swallow Jonah." Here enter the cavilers. They say that there is no fish big enough to swallow a man. Let them read the testimony of scientists, or inspect the models, in the Beirut museum, of great fish taken from this same Mediterranean, and learn better. One day I visited the shrine, which the Moslems have kept from remote antiquity, that marks the site of the delivery of Jonah on the sands of the Mediterranean, by the great fish. The spot is half way between Bierut and Sidon. My companion was Rev. F. E. Haskins, D. D., of the Bierut Mission Press, and we talked over the Jonah story. He advanced the theory that the fish which held the prophet for at least parts of three days, was a surviving monster of the antediluving period. He is of the opinion that in the depth of the sea there may be such survivals, and that they may be responsible for whatever truth there is in the occasional apparently well-authenticated stories of sea-serpents. One of these days a monster may be found to put an entirely new complexion upon the episode of Jonah's strange return to the mission from which he was fleeing. Even though the whole story be regarded as a parable, the teaching remains the same, that a man cannot get away from God.

Back to the Task.

Like most foreign missionaries, Jonah found that his call involved a deal of travel. Ninevah lay weeks away to the east. When Jehovah's call came to him a second time, renewing the first command, only this time falling upon obedient ears, Jonah had to set out upon a long and toilsome journey, almost as long as that taken by the patriarch Abram, when he heard and heeded the call of God. Probably Jonah's route was the one I am at this moment following, the historic one between Syria and the east. He went up the smiling valley of the Orontes to Aleppo, that ancient and again-to-be-great city at the crossroads. Then afoot or by animal, he slowly made his way across the Euphrates (I hope he also had a day of rest by the beautiful pools of Abraham at Urfa, the old Edessa), until he came to the Tigris. There, I have no doubt, he followed the method of transportation which was in use in his day, and which is still employed; he came down the river on a raft made of inflated goat skins. I am on such a craft, a "kelek," it is called, and I have just reached Nineveh. I have been more than ten days on the way.

Obviously, the Bible means, when it says that "Nineveh was an exceeding great city, of three days' journey," that it took this long to walk through or around it. Therein it accords with modern archaeological discoveries, which have proved the city to be more than 50 miles in circumference, as I have myself seen. Thus we read that "Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey." All this lies on the surface, yet I have by my side a book showing that it would be impossible for Jonah to go from the Mediterranean to Nineveh by water. Of course it would; every Hebrew rustic knew what this acute writer thinks himself so clever for having just learned. In the widespread ruins of Nineveh, now farm land, there are two hills, one Sennacherib's palace, and the other the reputed tomb of Jonah, still called "Nebi Yunis," after the prophet.

There are many preachers today in the great metropoles who can sympathize with Jonah in his dread of attempting to move a great city. It is at once the hardest and the most important religious undertaking of the time. The modern cry "Save the city and you save the nation," was especially applicable to Nineveh. Assyria had succeeded to Babylonia's supremacy. Its sway was to cover almost the whole of the known world. But although its power ran far (only a few days ago I bought an Assyrian coin in a village on the upper Tigris), Assyria essentially was Nineveh. And Nineveh, the magnificent, was also the wicked. It is well that both teachers and scholars in our Sunday schools are ignorant of the character of the wickedness of this ancient city. Humanly speaking, the task to which Jonah was recalled was impossible.

The Prophet in the Streets.

Newly awake to the sole supremacy of loyalty to the commands of God, the prophet essayed his task. What a sensation this foreigner must have created among the proud and pleasure-loving and self-assured citizens of Nineveh, as he went through its streets, heedless of their magnificence, crying his message of doom, "Yet 40 days, and Nineveh overthrown!" Some thoroughly modern person may arise and object to the harshness of Jonah's deliverance, would it not be better for him to proclaim the innate divinity of man, and other teachings of sweetness and light? But the message which alone could stir Nineveh—and sometimes it seems the message that our modern cities most need—was this one of the wrath of an offended God. Only they who accept Jehovah as Lord have a right to call Him father. Penitence and pardon must precede fellowship

And Nineveh, startled, heard, and heeded, and the visitation of wrath was averted. Jonah had succeeded in what he thought impossible. Then he grew offended because his own "face" was hurt. He had a petty pride in seeing his prophecy exactly fulfilled, rather than a joy in the salvation of the people. He was as proud of his sermon as many a modern preacher. So in a fit of sulks that was partly physical reaction, Jonah went off and wished that he might die. Shall we liken him to those narrow denominationalists who are keen to see the heathen converted but it must be in their way, and to their own particular sect? Like many another missionary since, Jonah had to be taught the lesson of broadmindedness.

"For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind."

Varieties

Sweet potatoes are exposed to the attacks of about a dozen serious insects.

The military profession the world over has the greatest percentage of suicides.

Louisiana produced more than half the rice grown in the United States last year.

The world's production of gold in 1908 was $484,000,000. In 1909 it was $450,000,000.

One of the largest sapphire lodes in the world has been discovered in South Australia.

William Dean Howells, the author, was a compositor on Ohio newspapers before the war.

Harvard claims to have the greatest number of living alumni of any American university.

A government institute for the promotion of the silk industry is to be established by Italy.

The alien residents of London are increasing at the rate of more than 12,000 a year.

There are said to be fewer suicides among miners than among any other class of workmen.

Hungary's census shows a population of 20,850,700, an increase in ten years of 1,896,000, or 8.3 per cent.

Four whaling vessels which are being fitted out at Cape Town will give South Africa a new industry.

About three times as much heat is wasted in internal combustion engines as is converted into power.

The people of Great Britain consume less tobacco a head than any other civilized people of the world.

In Russian schools pupils have the option of learning French or German and 70 per cent choose German.

When you go shopping in Burmah it is difficult to get the proprietor of the establishment to show his goods.

Gray horses are the longest lived. Creams are usually delicate, and are seriously affected by very warm weather.

The Baltic sea has the greatest wreck record of any body of water in the world. It averages one a day all the year round.

One hundred and fifteen Great Northern locomotives are being overhauled and changed from coal burners to oil burners.

The Japanese manufacture much of their paper from millet stalks. Manchuria furnishes about 245,000 tons of pulp a year.

The Maoris of northern New Zealand are very progressive people, well liked by the foreigners who come in contact with them.

New York city leads the world in educational facilities. It has more teachers than it has policemen, fireman and letter carriers.

The provisional census returns for British India indicate a population of 320,500,000 as compared with 1901.

City authorities of Amsterdam are now considering the conversion of the street rubbish as a mass into combustible briquets for heating boilers.

Only 1 per cent. of the cablegrams sent over seas are concerned with family or private matters. The rest are commercial, journalistic or official.

Electrical culinary utensils are generally odorless, being made on the vacuum principle, by which the vapors are retained inside the receptacle.

In France a process is being developed by which the hair is removed from a skin and placed on an artificial base, and then the skin is utilized separately.

Statisticians now count on the survival to maturity of 70 out of every 100 male children born in France, instead of 67 a few years ago.

Nickel mining is active in New Caledonia. European firms are investing largely in it and other mining. Some fair gold discoveries have been made recently.

According to the American machinist, it has been estimated that there are lost annually more than a million and a half barrels of oil by the burning of oil wells.

A rather curious development is seen in the latest style of locomotives on the Southern Pacific, which are run cab first, the smokestack bringing up in the rear.

The epidemic of plague in the far east is responsible for a great increase in the price of many drugs. Carbolic acid has advanced 50 per cent. in the eastern markets.

Dr. Clara Ferguson has been appointed a member of the consulting staff of the Cook county hospital, Chicago, the first woman to be appointed to such a position.

"Xaymaca," a combination of two words signifying water and wood—from which the name Jamaica is derived—describes exactly the characteristics of the island.

A new piece of leather can now be transformed into a pair of boots in 34 minutes, passing through the hands of 63 people and through 15 machines.

Some potash originates in this country, but the principal source is the mines at Stussfurt, Germany, which at the present rate of exploitation, will last 600,000 years, it is said.

Eddie Foy, whose real name is Edward Fitzgerald, was born in New York, but his first public appearance was made as a clog dancer at an entertainment given for Chicago newsboys.

Irrigation projects are receiving serious government attention in Brazil, particularly in the northern states, with their total irrigable area of 500,000 acres and their two million people.

In a talk before a circle of mothers, Mrs. Nan Deneen, of the Milwaukee children's hospital, urged mothers not to shake their babies. "Let 'em cry," she said. "It does 'em good."

It is proposed to manufacture paper from pulped blue-gum timber. Tests have been carried out at English paper mills, and are said to give a product equal to that made from African esparto grass.

Foreign ships have all the coal trade between Philadelphia, Baltimore, Hampton Roads and the Panama canal zone, Tampico and Vera Cruz, about 700,000 tons a year. They bring back Cuban ore.

The taking and exhibiting of moving pictures has been greatly improved by the use of the gyroscope. This steadies the tripod while the exposure or the film is being made and lessens the vibration while it is being projected on the sheet.

The students of Nebraska state university have refused to take part in an interclass debate on woman suffrage. Both teams in sending in their refusals declared that "the equal franchise question has but one side. There is no negative."

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ...You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and is convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines. Be sure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, STOP-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. Many great many doctors would charge $5.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

MEN CURED

Absolutely Free

I am a physician known in every state of the Union, and a specialist in

DISEASES OF MEN

for over forty years. I have been consulted by over 200,000 victims of habits that weaken and destroy mind and body. I want all such sufferers to receive the benefit of my great experience and knowledge. I will send those who request it my book, fully describing how this terribly destructive habit can be prevented, stopped and cured without the use of medicine and without costing the patient a single dollar.

Every statement in my book can be confirmed by reference to the text books, writings and teachings of all the most celebrated medical authors and professors everywhere. My book contains information that may be worth **thousands of dollars** and save you years of suffering and misery. It should be in the hands of every parent and men of all ages. Mailed in plain, sealed wrapper **free of charge.** Address Dr. Newton, 145 West Forty-fifth Street Desk 10, New York City.

FITS

EPILEPSY or Falling Sickness.

Why despair, if others have failed; send at once for a treatise and **Free Bottle** of my infallible remedy. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a lifelong study, and warrant my remedy to give **immediate and successful relief.** I have hundreds of testimonials from those who have been cured. Give express and P. O address. DR. H. PEEKE, F. D., **4 Cedar St., New York.**

Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent **relief. Easy to take.** No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanatarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

GOITRE—Pay when cured

I have an honest, certain cure for goitre (thick neck); pay when cured; Tell your friends about this.

Write—Dr. A. F. Rock, Bancroft, Wis.

FITS

To anyone suffering from Epilepsy, we will make a Special Offer of our $3.00 treatment for $2.00 and our $2.00 treatment for $1.00. A sample sent upon receipt of 10c to cover postage. This offer is for a limited time only. No. 58 Kiro Remedy Co., Detroit St., Flint, Mich.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Jerofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. F. ALLEN, Dept 108 St. Paul, Minn.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER RECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

HONEY SIXTY YEARS OLD

Lenox, Mass., April 21.—One thousandand pounds of honey, some of it more than 60 years old, is on exhibition at East Lee, a village near here. The entire quantity was obtained by workmen while tearing down a tavern built 150 years ago. They discovered in the garret more than 50 swarms of bees and their half-ton accumulation of honey. For more than a century the tavern has been in the hands of a single family. No person now living can remember ever having entered the garrets.

DON'T CUT OUT VARICOSE VEINS

But reduce them, stop pain and inflammation with

ABSORBINE JR.

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment. Absorbine Jr. is a reliable remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. H. Shlorge, Becket, Mass. before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins. They were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past six years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book P free. $2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Don't Wear Trusses Like These

Get rid of Straps and Springs and be CURED

Our FREE BOOK tells you why Leg-strap appliances and Spring trusses like shown above CANNOT help you, and how the Cluthe Ball-bearing Self-Massaging Pad STRENGTHENS the weakened muscles while Holding with ease and CURES Rupture. Waterproof, durable; sent under Garantee Trial. Remember—NO body-spring, NO plaster, NO leg-strap to pull pad on pelvis bone. Write NOW for this helpful FREE BOOK with 3500 Public Endorsements on this safe and simple Home Cure. When writing, give our box number:—

BOX 14—CLUTHE INSTITUTE, 125 East 23rd Street, New York City.

ECZEMA

(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, (enclosing a dime) I will send you a **FREE TRIAL** of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1406 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

LYNCH NEGRO ON STAGE

Hangs Black Before Audience After He Had Killed a White Man.

Livermore, Ky., April 21.—With the curtain run up so that the audience might use the orchestra pit for a shooting gallery, the local opera house was used last night for the lynching place for Will Potter, a negro, who early in the night shot and killed Frank Mitchell, a young man of this place.

With his hands tied behind him, the negro, shivering and trembling, was dragged from the basement of the opera house, where he had been hidden by Manager Stabler, and tied up on the stage.

The mob took its place in the orchestra pit, the lights were turned on, the curtain was rung up on the most weird scence which ever graced a stage in America. At a word from the leader 50 shots rang out and the hanged negro fell dead to the stage. The curtain was lowered and in silence the men went out into the night, leaving the black, who had taken the star role in the death drama, behind them on the boards.

The authorities used all secrecy they could, but the lockup, a flimsy affair, was of little service, and in the hope of eluding the mob the officers carried the negro to the theatre and hid him in the basement.

Someone saw them hurry the negro into the side entrance and the hiding place was told to the leader of the mob, who had his men surround the building, and the prisoner was demanded from the authorities. They refused, but when they realized that it meant not only death to the black, but also to the men who were trying to defend him, he was turned over to the crowd.

BEFORE BANANA STATE DAYS

Great Cities Flourished in Guatemala Prior to the Christian Era.

New York, April 21.—Edgar L. Hewitt, director of the School of American Archaeology, has just returned to New York from Quirigua, Guatemala, with a glowing report of the American researches there. The excavations at both Quirigua and Copan, he says, have laid bare ancient cities of surpassing splendor which flourished long before the Christian era.

The American archaeologists are in complete possession of the ruins of Quirigua. There they have found sculpture as beautiful as any that Egypt or Assyria ever boasted, and interesting hieroglyphics, but these can scarcely be read. Only the system of reckoning time has been deciphered and the real history is carved on blocks which no man has yet been able to translate.

Close study of masterpieces of antique genius thus far unearthed seems to show a close cultural resemblance between this civilization and that of the races further north.

WHEN ADMIRALS ARE JEALOUS

Two Pennants of Equal Rank Fly at Same Time.

New York, April 21.—For the first time in the history of the United States, two blue pennants are flying from two war vessels lying at the same anchorage, and behind the two emblems lies a story of naval pride, offended dignity, an appeal to Washington and a Solomon-like decision from the navy department.

When the Connecticut, the flagship of Rear Admiral Schroeder, commander of the North Atlantic squadron, steamed into the Brooklyn navy yard a few days ago for an overhauling, the blue pennant, signifying that it had on board an "officer of the highest rank," was flying from the masthead.

Rear Admiral Leutz, commandant at the yard, was aghast. He knew Rear Admiral Schroeder was aboard, but he also knew that he was Schroeder's superior in rank, although both are rear admirals.

Leutz demanded that Schroeder lower his blue pennant. Schroeder refused. Leutz boarded the gig and hurried back to the yard, where he dictated a dispatch to the secretary of the navy at Washington.

The navy deppartment was puzzled over the dispatch. Both men are rear admirals. So this dispatch went back to Admiral Leutz:

"Both pennants may fly. Schroeder is the ranking officer afloat and you are the ranking officer ashore."

WANTED TO WED BY PROXY

Chicopee, Mass., April 21.—A plan of Stanislaus Uadnox to marry by proxy today received a setback. Stanislaus, with a buxom young woman, who, it was explained, would impersonate the future Mrs. Uadnox, and with attendants and witnesses, descended impressively upon the city hall in taxicabs hired in Springfield.

Uadnox gasped when City Clerk Buckley explained that he was in a fair way to become a bigamist. He explained that the idea was his own, that he had thought to surprise his sweetheart on her arrival from Europe with the news that she was already married.

One Way of Choosing a Wife.

London Globe.

Matha is the chief town of the arrondissement of St. Jean d'Angely. A day or two ago the serenity of the place was disturbed by the crier with his trumpet, which, by the way, has replaced the drum, making the following announcement: "Two young men, desirous of an early marriage, place themselves at the disposition of the girls of the town of an age to marry. The young men are now at the Cafe—and will be pleased to meet girls desirous of marriage and will give all particulars concerning themselves."

BRYAN STILL A POWER

Developments Show He Retains Remarkable Hold on Democratic Party.

Washington, D. C., April 20.—Developments of the past several days in Washington have made clear one great fact with respect to the Democratic party. This fact is that the strongest single individual force in that party is William J. Bryan, of Nebraska.

It is a strange and unprecedented situation. That a man three times defeated at the polls for the presidency should still loom up as a powerful factor in his party hardly seems a possibilty. It is against all the laws of politics, as men are accustomed to read them. But Mr. Bryan appears not to be amendable to the ordinary political laws. He is a law unto himself and it is an amazing fact that in spite of his repeated defeats he was never more of a factor in affairs at Washington than he is at this minute.

Not many months ago, they were saying here and elsewhere that Bryan was dead. His defeat in the 1908 campaign, followed by his rejection at the hands of the Democratic machinery of his own states, as many people viewed it, ended him. But Mr. Bryan is one of the few politicians who are not overcome by defeat. On the contrary, he has learned the lesson that defeat is oftentimes good fortune in disguise.

Still Political Hero.

At any rate, a series of defeats has not served to lessen the hold he has on vast numbers of the Democratic voters of the country. And because he has a hold on the voters, he is regarded with tender consideration by the Democratic members of congress, especially by that element that classes itself progressive and is responsible to the progressive sentiment of its constituents.

Mr. Bryan has a greater influence with the Democratic party of the congress of the United States today than any other living man. He has been twice in Washington this year to confer with the Democratic leaders in house and senate. He has advised with the leaders about the legislative program and he has urged that the committees in the house be headed by progressive Democrats and not by conservatives or reactionaries. He made a fight on Fitzgerald for chairman of the appropriations committee and was ont in favor of Adamson for chairman of the interstate commerce committee. It is true that he did not succeed in preventing these men from getting their chairmanships, but to a large extent the Democratic program in the house was shaped as he wished, and on the whole he had influence in pushing the radical or progressive Democrats to the front on committees and holding back the conservatives. He mixed up in the fight between the two fatcions of senate Democrats, and though he did not succeed in preventing the election of Martin as minority leader, he at least has given much encouragement to the progressive Democratic group.

A Factor in 1912.

No Democrat in congress by this time has any doubt that Mr. Bryan holds the key to the 1912 situation so far as the Democrats are concerned. He can destroy the chances of Democratic success if he will and the result is that no man is likely to be nominated for president who has not the Bryan approval. That is why Governor Judson Harmon, of Ohio, has a rocky road ahead before he encompasses the nomination. It is felt here that the favor of Bryan now rests on Champ Clark and that for that reason Speaker Clark is likely to be the Democratic nominee.

Nor is it beyond the possibilities that Bryan himself will once more be nominated and that he will be the candidate in 1912. Mr. Bryan is in fine physical health.

He is almost as young as ever. He expects Democratic victory in 1912 and he would not be altogether human if he did not look longingly on the nomination. Strange stories are afloat her that close friends of Bryan in various parts of the country are holding aloof and are not committing themselves on the presidency until they find out definitely what the Peerless Leader wants.

The political vitality of Mr. Bryan in itself is enough to stamp him as a man of extraordinary capacity and character. His enemies will never get over the habit of sneering at him as a man of showy but limited talents, as something of a charlatan, something of a dreamer, but as lacking in depth and solidity. Be that as it may, one runs through the history of the republic in vain to find a man who has shown such power to attract and hold men to him as this man. Roosevelt, indeed, has a wonderful faculty for attracting men to him. But for the most part Roosevelt has held them to him in success and not in adversity.

Some thing of the hold Bryan has on the house may be judged from the experience he encounters whenever he sets foot inside the chamber. He has never appeared on the floor but twice since he was a member of the body. Having been a member, he was the floor privilege. Early in the winter of 1896, after he had been beaten, he came in on the floor. The Democrats arose as one man and the roof resounded with the echoes of the old rebel yell. The official reporter made a note of it in this wise:

"Mr. Bryan appeared on the floor and was greeted with great applause."

The next morning Speaker Tom Reed read this in the Record. His Republican blood boiled and he reprimanded the reporter. The observation as to Bryan's appearance was stricken from the Record. Bryan did not feel kindly about it, naturally enough, and he has never since appeared on the floor of the house, though he has been in the cloak rooms, until Tuesday, the opening day of congress. Then, he made his appearance in a Democratic house and was given a demonstration calculated to warm the cockles of his heart. The rebel yell comingled with the cheers and applause of northern Democrats and there was no Speaker Reed to frown down upon it. It was just one more reminder that none need try to measure the Democratic situation or to scan the Democratic prospects without keeping an eye on Bryan.

Pimples Stopped In 5 Days

Every Possible Skin Eruption Cured In Marvelously Quick Time by the New Calcium Treatment.

Send For Free Sample Package Today.

Boils have been cured in 3 days, and some of the worst cases of skin diseases have been cured in a week, by the wonderful action of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. These Wafers contain as their main ingredient, the most thorough, quick and effective blood-cleanser known, calcium sulphide.

Most treatments for the blood and for skin eruptions are miserably slow in their results, and besides, many of them are poisonous. Stuart's Calcium Wafers contain no poison or drug of any kind; they are absolutely harmless, and yet do work which cannot fail to surprise you. They are the most powerful blood purifier and skin clearer ever discovered, and they never derange the system.

No matter what you suffer from, pimples, blackheads, acne, red rash, spots, blotches, rash, tetter or any other skin eruption, you can get rid of them long before other treatments can even begin to show results.

Don't go around with a humiliating, disgusting mass of pimples and blackheads on your face. A face covered over with these disgusting things makes people turn away from you, and breeds failure in your life work. Stop it. Read what an Iowa man said when he woke up one morning and found he had a new face:

"By George, I never saw anything like it. There I've been for three years trying to get rid of pimples and blackheads, and guess I used everything under the sun. I used your Calcium Wafers for just seven days. This morning every blessed pimple is gone and I can't find a blackhead. I could write you a volume of thanks, I am so grateful to you."

You can depend upon this treatment being a never-failing cure.

Just send us your name and address in full, today, and we will send you a trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers, free to test. After you have tried the sample and been convinced that all we say is true, you will go to your nearest druggist and get a 50c box and be cured of your facial trouble. They are in tablet form, and no trouble whatever to take. You go about your work as usual, and there you are,—cured and happy.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 422 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

NO MORE WHISKY ADVERTISING

The Twice-A-Week Republic of St. Louis, Mo., makes the announcement that no more whisky advertising will be printed in its paper, which will be good news to most readers.

The Twice-A-Week Republic is the oldest, biggest and best Semi-Weekly in the United States. The subscription price is 50 cents a year, but for a short time a special rate of three years for $1 will be in force.

They want representatives and solicitors in every community. Write today for sample copies and liberal cash commission offer.

Address the Twice-A-Week Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

RUSSIAN DANCERS AT OUTS

Jealousies Nearly Broke Up the London Engagement.

London, April 21.—Professional jealousy which has been smoldering for more than a year, including the period of their American engagement, between Mme. Pavlowa and Michel Mordkin, the Russian dancers, burst forth yesterday afternoon and came near stopping their performance at the Palace Theater, where a large audience had gathered.

When the time came for the dancers to make their appearance neither responded. Minute after minute passed and the spectators grew uneasy. Meanwhile the managers were exhausting their stores of tact and persuasion to allay the storm behind the scenes. Pavlowa was in hysterics in her dressing room, while Mordkin sulked in his. Finally tact won and the pair appeared.

It used to be said of Pavlowa and Mordkin that they defied the Shakespearean dictum that "Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere" because, so far as the public could discern, there never existed a jealousy between them. But, to use a homelier quotation, "It is a long lane that has no turning," and, probably, Pavlowa and Mordkin have come to the turn in the lane.

It has been said and denied that Pavlowa is Mordkin's wife. In one of her first interviews in America she said that she was not in love.

BRYCE AT DETROIT TODAY

British Ambassador Spoke at Ann Arbor Last Night.

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 21.—James Bryce, the British ambassador to the United States, was the principal speaker last night at the annual banquet of the Phi Beta Kappa, national honor fraternity. He did not discuss any topics of national interest and refused requests for interviews.

As soon as he arrived he was besieged by newspaper men anxious to get a statement on the Mexican situation and Canadian reciprocity, but he denied himself to all of them.

While here he was entertained at the residence of President Emeritus A. Angell, of the university, where he was met by members of the faculty.

This morning he went to Detroit, where, at noon today, he was guest of honor at the Board of Commerce luncheon at the Hotel Cadillac. Tonight he speaks at the University club there.

DAME NATURE HINTS

When the Food Is Not Suited.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food; the old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried all kinds of breakfast foods, but they were all soft, starchy messes, which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating.

"A friend persuaded me to quit coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice.

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have any headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way. Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

KEEP LORIMER SECRETS

Senate Won't Yield Telegrams That Tell Tales.

Washington, April 22.—The report that the Helm committee at Springfield has requested the sergeant-at-arms of the United States senate to produce the mysterious telegrams known to have passed between William Lorimer and Edward Hines, Edward Tilden, Lee O'Neil Browne, D. W. Holstlaw and others concerned in the Illinois senatorial bribery scandal, has aroused much interest here.

The existence of these telegrams was discovered last year. There were about two score of the messages sent by Lorimer and to Lorimer, and all paid for out of the contingent fund of the senate. They ranged in date from June, 1909, to December 1910.

There is much doubt whether Sergeant-at-Arms Ramsdell will honor request of the Helm committee for the telegrams unless he is authorized to disclose their contenis by the senate or by Mr. Lorimer himself. He takes the position that he could not comply without such authority.

Once before, however, Mr. Ransdell was called upon to produce telegrams sent at the expenuse of the senate. That was in the trial of Senator Burton, of Kansas. Mr. Ransdell was subpoenaed by the federal court to the witness stand and read the messages. At the office of the sergeant-at-arms yesterday it was pointed out that, as the Helm committee is a state agency, compliance with the request cannot be enforced.

LORIMERISM ALMOST MAKES SEN. BAILEY RESIGN AGAIN

Washington, April 22.—The Lorimer scandal has become the leading issue in the next Texas senatorial contest. Senator Bailey is opposed for re-election by Congressman Randell, who, together with other anti-Bailey forces, is scoring the junior senator for the leading part he took in whitewashing Lorimer.

A few days ago the Texas delegation met and elected Mr. Randell chairman. This honor is purely ornamental, but it displeased Mr. Bailey. It is said he threatened to resign again unless Mr. Randell were deposed. He caused his followers in the house to have another meeting of the delegation called. There were 15 members present.

The election of Randell was reconsidered and then he was renominated. A deadlock—7 to 7, Randell not voting—resulted. Fifteen ballots were taken without breaking the deadlock. Then a compromise was arranged by which Randell was elected and a resolution adopted stating the selection was devoid of political significance.

SWADDLING CLOTHES DEFORM

New York Charity Organizations to Stop Practice.

New York, April 20.—In an attempt to end the practice of binding very young children in tight swaddling clothes, prevalent among women in the foreign settlements here, one of the prominent New York charitable organizations has placed nurses in various parts of the East Side to start a campaign of education among the mothers.

The swaddling clothes consist of a sort of long bandage wrapped tightly about the child's lower limbs and are often allowed to remain six months at a time. The mothers believe the treatment prevents the child from growing "bow legged," and have opposed attempts to check the practice.

Investigations have convinced the association that, instead of preventing malformation of the limbs, the swaddling clothes increase it.

WEDS BRITISH ARMY OFFICER

Ottawa, Ont., April 21.—Christ Church Cathedral was thronged with distinguished members of society yesterday on the occasion of the wedding of Miss Lola Beatrice Powell, third daughter of the late Mr. W. F. Powell and Mrs. Powell, of this city, to Captain Eric Montague Seton Charles, Royal Engineers, Dublin.

TEXAS DRYS OPEN CAMPAIGN

Waco, Texas, April 21.—The campaign for state-wide prohibition in the state of Texas was opened here today with considerable enthusiasm at the Prohibition state convention which met at the Cotton Palace today. Practically every district of the state was represented by delegates.

GET CHICAGO ENTRY

Federal Court Order Permits Traffic Agreement to Interstate Receivers.

Chicago, April 22.—Chicago is to be connected with 2,000,000 telephones in the middle west through an order signed by Judge Kohlsaat in the United States circuit court yesterday authorizing the receivers of the Interstate Independent Telephone and Telegraph Co. to enter into a traffic agreement.

Connections will be made with the 14,000 telephones of the Tunnel Co. now in operation in the stockyards district and in other sections of Chicago, with 29 exchanges of the Interstate Co. in Illinois, with the exchanges of the Kinloch Co. in St. Louis and with 130 other independent exchanges in Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan, Missouri, Tennessee, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. The Illinois exchanges include those at Springfield, Peoria, Joliet, Aurora, Elgin, Sterling and Morrison.

By the terms of the agreement the receivers are to have equipment to haindle 1,000 calls per day of 24 hours before throwing open the connection to the public. It is stated that the companies are not connected with the Bell system. The agreement runs until February 20, 1929.

By the agreement the Illinois Tunnel Co. binds itself to furnish telephone service to the subscribers of the connecting lines of the Interstate company until 1929.

The deal is one of the biggest, the most important and far-reaching ever made by the independent telephone companies.

The Interstate Telephone and Telegraph Co. has its center in Aurora. It operates exchange in Peoria, Springfield, Aurora and Elgin; but the greater part of its business is in furnishing direct lines by which the independent teelphone companies in this section of the country are united and made interdependent.

SOLVE SPHINX MYSTERY

Battered Visage That of Chephren, Pyramid Builder, Investigator Learns.

Boston, April 21.—Professor George A. Reisner, of Harvard, who headed an expedition sent to Egypt jointly by Harvard University and the Museum of Fne Arts, declares he has solved the riddle of the ages, the mystery of the Sphinx. He says he has clearly established that the battered visage joined to the body of a lion is merely the sculptured countenance of Chephren, builder of the pyramid that bears his name, who lorded it over Egypt about 2850 B. C., nearly five thousand years ago.

Professor Reisner has kept his secret well since leaving Egypt, and the announcement of the solution of the greatest riddle to mankind was made casually at the opening of the exhibition of the collection of the Egyptian expedition at the Museum of Fine Arts today.

Everybody at the museum seemed much more interested in the marvelous statue of King Mycerinus and his queen, the finest work of art that has come out of Egypt and only equaled by the Dicrate statue of Chepren now in the Cairo museum. These two pieces of sculpture represent the Egyptian premiership, just as do the works of Phidias and Praxiteles in Greece.

It was the discovery of the statue of Mycerinus that unriddled the Sphinx. When Professor Reiner uncovered the wonderful statue of Mycerinus from the head dress he readily discovered that the sphinx was a sculptured portrait of Chephren imposed upon the body of a lion. The old Egyptian monarchs believed themselves divine, and it is probable that Chephren thought to give some idea of his divinity to his own time and to posterity by showing himself different from any other man who had ever lived.

The existence of lower temples below the pyramids was not discovered until 60 years ago, when Marietta found a wonderful granite temple close to the Sphinx. In the temple was found the remarkable Dicrate statue of Chephren, the finest result of the excavations until the Americans exhumed a rival in the statue now on exhibition at the museum.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

HELP WANTED.

LOCAL Representative Wanted. Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big-paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. Marden, Pres. The National Co-Operative Real Estate Co., L-508 Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C.

MEN WANTED for government positions, Average salary $1,100; annual vacations; short hours. Send postal immediately for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-32, Rochester, N. Y.

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LEARN to write advertisements while employed; earn $25 to $100 a week. Write for free prospectus. Page-Davis Co., 13 Page Building, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS, DON'T ACCEPT AN AGENCY until you read our new book, "Piling Dollars." It's free. Darling Brothers, Derry, N.H.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOMES in healthy West Florida, $20 per acre; part pay in crops. "Facts About Florida" free, W. S. Reeve, Pensacola, Fla.

FURNITURE Business for Sale—Stock $6,000; Have two businesses; can not do justice to both; two-story brick 30x140; rent $100. A big field for larger stock. Wm. Bergh Furniture, Redding, Cal.

GREAT Wall Paper Offer. By our plan $20 worth of merchandise for $10. Send for free sample books and full particulars. A proposition for consumer or agent. Victor Home Supply Co., Potsdam, N. Y.

SPORTING GOODS, Books, Cards, Dice, Etc. Catalog Free. D. S. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

PERSONAL.

MARRY Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. FREE. The Exchange, Box 829 A. O., Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY wealth and beauty. Marriage directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 814 B. G., Kansas City, Mo.

MARRIAGE PAPER—Giving all names and addresses, 20c. Box 2265 B, Boston, Mass.

MARRY—Many wealthy, both sex; wonderful results. Particulars free. Confidential, 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

This Page Is Read In

A Quarter Million Homes

From Maine to California Every Week.

For the small sum of **THREE DOLLARS** you can reach all of them with a five-line **advertisement,** this size:

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

By using the **MAIL ORDER MARKET** of the **TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE,** your announcement will be delivered right into the HOME. Here is a chance to tell the young man of your plan, a new way for him to go into business for himself. The father of the family may be considering the sale of a portion of his land holdings. The old farm may be on the market. A chance to buy, sell or trade would have an interested audience among the readers of the

MAIL ORDER MARKET

A new business can be started in these columns. You won't need a large capital to start with, as there are over a MILLION readers of the Weekly Blade every week. This makes it possible to avoid the expense of salesmen. The **MAIL ORDER MARKET** is your salesmen. Just think, a FIVE-LINE advertisement would cost you only $3.00. The circulation of the WEEKLY BLADE is now OVER 225,000—figuring an average of five to a family, your adv. will be placed before a million readers. A letter to all these people would cost (even if you used 1c postage) $10,000.00. This is how advertising is a paying business.

Fill out the coupon below:

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

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FREE TO YOU--MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering From Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found a cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my **home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men can not understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a **complete ten days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly and surely. Remember that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your **name and address,** tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you **free of cost** my book—**"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER"** with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to **think for herself.** Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of **Daughters,** I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectively cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send your address,** and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the book. Write today, you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8. South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

Gives Men This Vitality of Youth

Vitality is the thing which makes success; it gives men that compelling power which sends them forth eager and equipped to meet and overcome all obstacles; it is the thing which gives the young soldier courage to face death; it is the thing which inspires and holds his sweetheart's love and faith. No matter what your age, I can give you this same vital power. I can restore the vigor you lost, no matter what early or later indiscretion may have sapped your strength. I can make you "young" and keep you "young." From an intimate and studious observation of possibly 100,000 weakened men, I say to you that VITALITY or the lack of it means all the difference between a manly man and a half man.

The man who bubbles with vital power will exert a pleasing influence upon all with whom he comes in contact; women are naturally attracted to him, as are men. Lack of vitality is a negative condition, and it even repels. You wear my HEALTH BELT all night; it sends a great, glowing, health-giving current of electro-vitality into your nerves, blood and organs; it takes all the "kink" out of your back and all the coward out of your makeup; it puts you right up in the "feeling fine" class and keeps you there. No stimulation, no false results; just a sure return to manhood and courage. Recommended also for rheumatism, pain in the back, kidney, liver, stomach and bladder disorders. It makes you feel young and keeps you feeling young forever.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

It fully describes my Health Belt and contains much valuable information. One part deals with various ailments common to both men and women, such as rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. The other part is a private treatise for men only. Both sent upon application, free, sealed, by mail.

If in or near the city, take the time to drop in at my office, that you may see, examine and try the Belt. No charge for professional advice, either at my office or by mail. If you cannot call, write and get the free book by return mail. It is better than a fortune for anyone needing new vigor.

DR. T. B. SANDEN CO.,
1151 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Dear Sirs—Please forward me your book, as advertised, free.
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....

Dr. Rainey Gives You A $1.00 Bottle of His Vitality Tablets FREE

The Best Remedy Known for Stomach, Blood, Nerves, Heart, Catarrh, Thinness, Debility, etc.

Dr. Rainey says: *"I consider this improved formula my greatest achievement. I believe it will cure more quickly the diseases and weaknesses mentioned below than any medicine I have ever put upon the market heretofore."*

STOMACH TROUBLES—Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets, and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.

THE BLOOD—Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chills,

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

THE BLADE BOOK

By BLADE WRITERS

APRIL 20, 1911, The Blade Book was born. It's first chapter, CONTENTMENT, was by a woman from out in Washington. Its second chapter comes from a woman in Missouri. What its third chapter may be I do not yet know, but this I do know the MEN FOLKS are to have EQUAL RIGHTS in this bookmaking.

YOU MEN-BEINGS, COME ON WITH YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS.

This second chapter of THE BLADE BOOK I have named THE MESSAGE OF THE FLOWERS, because I want to.—Elizabeth.

"Elizabeth asked me to write of spring in Missouri, but I cannot. I never can get a letter in till the season is over. I was born in 1853 a snowbird in Michigan. I was raised on the borders in Kansas, while it was a territory. I was proud of her when she became a free state; proud of her free schools and temperance laws. Now I live in the hills of Missouri. It is spring and the farmers are busy. I love nature, whether in a growing crop or the rough, rocky hills or a beautiful flower bed. I love the flowers, not only for their beauty, but for the good I can do with them. I never let little hands go away empty, or older ones either, if I see they love the flowers.

I THINK GOD HAS A MESSAGE FOR THE HEART IN EVERY FLOWER THAT GROWS. THE MORE WE GIVE OF THEM, THE FARTHER WE SEND THE MESSAGE.

With best wishes for THE BLADE and all the SISTERS, yes, and BROTHERS, too.—A. J. C., MISSOURI.

Enclosed with this letter was a personal note, which I am passing on, because it will give you a glimpse of the character of the woman who wrote the letter. This is the note:

"My rule is the GOLDEN RULE. I try to live by it the best I can. I am no writer, so do not bother about my letter unless you want it. If you use it, please correct mistakes."

There were no mistakes to correct in this letter. A woman who tries to live by the GOLDEN RULE; a woman who knows and passes on THE MESSAGE OF THE FLOWERS is in little danger of making any very serious mistakes.

Flowers are one of the blest and greatest things of life. With their beauty, they bring happiness and cheer. Happiness and cheer put evil to flight. If you keep flowers about you, you are clad in an armor that is impregnable. They are stronger than a fortress against shafts that assail.

Flowers make you fearless. Flowers protect you. If you go with flowers, you may go anywhere you choose and you may go unmolested.

Flowers help to make you good. They breed kindliness, purity, beneficence and all things that are lovely.

Here is a verse that is a favorite of mine. I pass it on to you, so that you may store it in your minds and believe accordingly. Its writer's name I cannot recall, but I think he was one of the writers who lived in Shakespeare's day, the Elizabethan era, though it may be I am mistaken, but I think not. Here are the lines. Cut them out. Paste them in your scrapbook. Paste them in your mind:

"A Garden is a lovesome thing, God wot!
Rose plot,
Fringed pool,
Ferned grot——
The veriest school
Of peace; and yet the fool
Contends that God is not—
Not God! in gardens! when the eve is cool?
Nay, I have a sign;
'Tis very sure God walks in mine."

Have a garden, if it is no more than two spindling geraniums like I had all winter. Now, they are "doing fine."

CITIZEN WRITERS OF THE BLADE, I SALUTE YOU!

Here endeth this chapter.—Elizabeth.

THE PEACE PAGE

THIS IS A PEACE PAGE. Here we meet to try to wipe out those things which should not be, not with war, but with the strongest force there is—PEACE.

THIS IS A PEACE PAGE—Elizabeth.

It's up to you to be a BLADE BOOSTER.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

There is good housekeeping being done in the basement of The Blade building. It is a cleanly place, with warm fires burning on the hearth, when warm fires are needed. A clean basement is a firm foundation on which to build a home.

You who go to fires, the best price you can pay for your ticket to the free show is to keep out of the way of the firemen. They have enough to do when putting out a fire, without having to be careful lest they put out of commission the crowd that gets under their feet and interferes with their work. If you get hit on the head with a flying brick or knocked down with a ton of water, it will be no one's fault save your own. Go to fires if you want to, but don't crowd the mourners.

Land owners are the most independent of all independents, but if you try to own more land than is your individual right—then shall you perish by your own prosperity.

If there is anything you should do that you are putting off, you should get busy before you are grabbed by the throat and made to do it.

Your brains are God's tools. Make them worthy of their master.

Freedom of thought is the right of every individual. It is no sign the other fellow is wrong, because he does not think as you do.

Here's hoping that all who want them may have fresh paint and paper on their walls. Here's hoping.

About The Blade Book

BECAUSE of the fire which turned itself loose in the home of The Blade, April 15, 1911, there were about 40,000 of our subscribers who did not get The Blade for April 20. In this was begun our latest, THE BLADE BOOK, by BLADE WRITERS. For the benefit of those who were not in at the opening, we are reprinting the explanation of the BLADE BOOK'S intentions.

By the way, speaking of fires, The Blade fire was a neat one. When THE BLADE does anything, it is the best of its kind. THE BLADE fire only stopped short of burning down the BLADE BUILDING. It was a neat one.

Now, we are going through the reconstruction period and are housecleaning. After these few remarks, here is about the BLADE BOOK.

THE BLADE LETTER ROUTE is carrying the finest literature that is being written and printed these days. It is not the literature produced by the scientist, fictionist, historian or muckraker. It is the literature which builds. It does not destroy. It does not chronicle deeds of the past. It chronicles THE BEST DEEDS of TODAY. It is the LITERATURE OF HUMAN LIFE, thought out and written by those who do not need to draw upon their imaginations for material out of which to make a story. They know, and are living that of which they write.

From the foundation people of this country—the HOME FOLKS, is coming, not the great American novel, but the great AMERICAN BOOK of AMERICAN LIFE. It is a book in which there is naught but health. To read this book means to gain health of mind. Health of mind means health of body, health of prosperity, health of happiness.

It is a book which covers a variety of subjects, which touches upon many phases of life, which pictures many sections of this country, which treats trouble and tragedy with the silence of contempt, than which, in many cases, there is no more powerful destroyer.

This reads like big talk, I know, but I can prove it by The Blade WRITERS; by THE BLADE LETTERS which shower upon my desk.

THE BLADE BOOK contains many unwritten pages. The pages it contains are without limit as to number. Readers of The Blade, whoever you are, wherever you may be, to you these pages are open.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for Health, happiness and Good cheer.

A HOME TALK

To the Cozy Corner—It is raining today, so I shall visit the Corner. The "good man" has gone to town with maple syrup. The Little Girl road along as far as grandma's, to visit until he comes back. The baby is taking a nap, and the little grown-up girls are at school. I am at liberty to go where I please, although I realize that the length of my stay will be limited.

I enjoyed reading Piggie's letter. How pleasant it must be to have such nice grown-ups, that other people's grown-ups think they are nice, too. My little school girls, seem to have so many little friends, always tumbling in for a play, that sometimes I get real tired of it, and yet, I would not have them rude or overbearing as some children are, for anything. A penalty must be paid for all kinds of actions, and I guess I would rather it should be just what it is.

Anna Rhodes says she is a lover of flowers. Well, I wonder who is not. The rose is her favorite, and it is beautiful and sweet, but, as it usually comes when there is an abundance of other flowers, it does not seem as sweet to me, as the lilac, which comes in the spring, after the long, cold winter, so you see I am old-fashioned enough to think there is nothing lovelier than a bunch of fragrant, plumes of purple and white lilac.

This is as it should be, for if everybody thought alike there would be a great many things and people that would not be appreciated. It would be a very stupid world, if everyone were alike. Here's hoping you will all have a plenty of health and happiness this summer—Mic Higan, Michigan.

PIGGIE EXPLAINS

Editor Editor and Cozy Corner Readers—Here I come once more, and if Elizabeth will print this explanation, I will promise not to intrude so soon again. Elizabeth said she did not like my nickname. It set me thinking and guessing, that she and all of you pronounced it Piggy. Now, the first syllable should be pronounced as it is in pigeon; the last syllable, "gie," as if it were "gee." In fact, this name was originally Pigeon, a boyhood nickname, given me, because they said my eyes had the blue glint of the pigeon's wing. Sometimes when I was bad, it was shortened to "Pige." When I was good, it was "Piggie." I presume I remained very good for a long time, as the name clung to me for a number of years.

Trusting this will make you like me, or the name I mean, I remain, yours truly, for—I like to be liked and like to like you, and the way to be liked, is to be kind, loving and true. —Piggie, Pennsylvania.

Yes, we all like you and want you to come again. The name is all right, I knew it was, but I wanted to get he reason for it out of you. I got t.—Elizabeth.

A "SPRINGISH" DAY

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—It seems so very springish today, it makes me feel that I want to write a little to "The Page," and so, I sat me down o do the same. I have just come from drying the dinner dishes, and a beautiful out-doors attracted me, so I stopped in the doorway to look, and what do you think I saw? There, shining in the sun, was a pretty little dandelion in full bloom, in all its yellow glory. It was a beauty to me, as it was the first I have seen this spring. How very good it made me feel, just to see that pretty, litle flower. Then, looking farther out, I met with another surprise. Against the fence, where my two little sisters, now a couple of fellows' wives, had planted some flowers with their own hands, were nodding in the soft warm, breezes, some pretty, white flowers.

I thought I would take a look and see what nature had been up to in other places, and I was not long in discovering the butterflies had come to visit us, for one, pretty, white fellow fluttered near me, the first I had seen. It was pretty and all dotted. As if to try to find which was the most beautiful to me, it or the flower, it lit on the dandelion where I could make the comparison, but I only thought what a beautiful sight the two together were. I love flowers and birds and butterflies, and nature in general.

We have been having some very rainy weather lately and the branch is up, flowing swiftly, and sparkling brightly in the sun. It is shining warm today, making me feel that I should like to rake the garden, if it were not so wet.

I planted some flower seed in a box this morning, and expect to have some summer beauties if my luck is good. How many of you are planning to do the best you ever have, with flowers this year? I have planned to.

I guess I had better stop on that subject, before you call me a "spring squib."

Well, well, I like such letters as Piggie wrote, and I had to read it twice before I was satisfied. I think he must be a fine husband, and I cannot blame him for patting himself on the back just a little, as I think he must deserve it. That nickname made me rather lonesome, as I know of some one else that is called by that name, and that some one is my brother. He is away out west on the prairies, at work, so it made me lonesome to "think on't," as Samantha Allen says.

I have a kind of a notion to sign my real name this time, and try not to be too much ashamed of what I have written, no one will see me blush, anyway, and I "sorter" believe Elizabeth wants us to sign our real names.

"If you look for shadows,
Shadows will abound,
If you look for sunshine,
Sunshine will be found,
If it's love you're seeking,
Look you well at home,
From the heart that's worthy,
Love will never roam."

My other name was "A Little Old Maid from Indiana," but here goes to please Elizabeth. Who else will follow?—Kitye Kern, Heltonville, Ind.

Thank you for your very bright letter and for signing your real name, but why do you spell it Kitye?—Elizabeth.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

By your letters, my people, I know when the grass turns green in New Mexico; I know when the cows come home in Nebraska.

The other morning, at four o'clock, the moon was shining from a clear sky, all over Toledo. I saw it myself.

New Jersey people, where are you? I want to know more about New Jersey. Come into our camp.

Captain Jack, Georgia—I sent a letter to you. It was returned marked "uncalled for." Where are you? I have something to say to you—Elizabeth.

Mrs. B. R. D., Ohio—"Hot cross buns," your own self.

Anna Rhodes, Indiana—Kindly send the Household Elitor your address.

Please write Household Editor on the envelope of all letters intended for this page, also sign your real name. This is a PEACE PAGE. None need fear who enter here.

JUST OUT a universal HYMN BOOK

30c post-paid

208 OF THE GREATEST GOSPEL HYMNS EVER WRITTEN USED AT THE SUNDAY MEETINGS

Compiled by A. Rose-cover and D. Ackley

A hymn book for the Home Church, Sunday School, Prayer Meetings, Young People's Meeting. Songs for old and young—songs of praise, prayer, comfort, blessing. Stirring songs, quiet songs, songs for every emotion of the soul. The best compositions of the best hymn writers of all time. All sweet, popular, singable—no useless ones. Every song can be used. Not one you won't like. Get a few for your home. Send a few to friends. Get a couple of hundred for the Sunday School. It's a wonderful book.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER.
One book, post paid..... 30c
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Write for quantity prices. Books on sale at Tabernacle, or address office direct. RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO., 602 Lakeside Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE

Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very choicest gold embossed cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 210, Topeka, Kan.

SONG POEMS AND MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

That are successful—bring fame and cash to their writers. Send us your manuscript, or write for FREE PARTICULARS. Publication guaranteed if accepted.
H. Kirkus Dugdale Co., Desk 209, Washington, D. C.

FROM THE CHILDREN

THEY ARE "CRACKER JACKS"

Dear Elizabeth:—We are sending you our pictures for The Blade. We are brothers, and 3 years old. We are right smart boys, so mamma says. We can carry stove wood and chips; bring water, feed the chickens and do lots of little things. Papa says we are "crackerjacks" Now we would like for you to surprise him by printing our letter and picture. With love to all the boys and girls, we will sign our names, Harry and Russell Gallion, Virginia.

This letter was written and signed by some person much older than these boys.

THE "CRACKERJACKS."
Harry and Russell Gallion, Virginia.

SHE LIKES US

Dear Blade:—I enjoy reading the children's letters in The Blade, so thought I would send one, too. I am a little girl, 7 years old. I have a little brother, 2 years old. I am in the Fourth grade at school. I like music and am taking lessons this spring. I hope to see this in print. —Fay Hendershott, Danville, Missouri.

FROM NEW MEXICO

Dear Blade:—I am a little boy, 12 years old. I like to read the letters from the children. My father takes The Blade, and says he has read it ever since he was a boy and he is 54 years old now.

We live two miles from town in a fine fruit and vegetable country. I go to Sunday school every Sunday, also go to day school. I like to go. My teacher's name is iMss Myers. I have three pets, a cat, a shepherd dog and a fine white pony. If this letter appears in print I may write again. Very truly, Ira Hildebrand, Aztec, New Mexico.

A SMART ROOSTER

Dear Blade:—I am a little boy six years old, and am in the first grade, A class. I have only four blocks to walk to school. My teacher's name is Miss Hale. I have three brothers and one sister and one little neice. I have a pet calf and a cat. Last summer I had a pet rooster. His name was Ikey. We taught him many tricks. We could beat the drum and papa and Ikey would march up and down the sidewalk side by side, like soldiers. You would have laughed to see him. I will have to close. With best wishes for The Blade, I am, Alban J. Hermsen, Baker, Oregon.

NEVER HAD A WHIPPING

Dear Readers of The Blade:—I thought I would write a letter to The Blade, I see so many letters from boys and girls.

I am a boy, 12 years old. I live on a farm, four and a half miles from the nearest town. I have a sister, 10 years old. She is in the fourth grade and I am in the sixth grade. I go to school every day. I like to go to school. I never had a whipping yet. In vacation, I help my father on the farm, and ride with him to town. We have one horse, 3 cows and a little calf, but we have lots of poultry. After school and on Saturdays we slide down a big hill.

Say, boys, how would you like to slide on a hill a quarter of a mile long, in 3 feet of snow? We have a long sleigh, and sometimes we tip over and everybody is thrown about in the snow. On other days we play snowball, and we make great, big forts and snowballs. I like winter, but I like summer best. In summer I go fishing. Well, I will have to close, my letter is getting long. I will sign my full name, Adrian William Anderson, Baraga, Michigan.

HAS NO DOLL

Dead Blade—I am a little girl 10 years of age. I have two sisters and four brothers. We live on 70 acres of land. My brothers have a shepherd dog which they have a great deal of fun. Our home is surrounded by woods, excepting on the west side. We have two cows and two calves. We have two horses, too.

My oldest brother likes to read all kinds of good books and papers. I have just got over the measles. I have been helping my mother with her work. We live near a little town called Riverside. The nearest city is about six miles away. It is called Benton Harbor. I have two cousins, an uncle and an aunt living there. We are having lovely winter weather. It snowed just this week. I go to Sunday school in company with my mother, sisters and brothers. I have no pets. I had a doll. But my eldest brother stepped on its head and bursted it, and so I have none now. My father has taken The Blade for a long time. I wish that I will see this in print. I remain yours truly, Mabel Merrill, Riverside, Michigan.

WON A PRIZE

Dear Blade—As my other letter escaped the waste basket, I thought I would come again. My uncle has a large store and postoffice at this place. I love to go to the store. My Aunt Addie clerks and sometimes she gives me candy, which pleases me very much. I have a Grandpa and Grandma Phillips, all living. I have no brother or sister, but I have lots of dolls. Their names are Delbert, Peter Joe, Pauline and Ocie.

Our Sunday school here will begin the first of April. As we have no church near by we have our Sunday school in the schoolhouse. Last summer I went to Sunday school every Sunday, except one, and that Sunday I was sick. I won a prize for good attendance, which I was very much pleased to get. The Sunday school lasts but during the summer season. My Grandma McCue comes to visit me quite often, and the other day she brought me some pretty flowers. Well, for fear I will tire my readers, this is all for this time. From little Vena Phillips, Evergreen, W. Va.

FROM A GROWN-UP

Here is a message, boys and girls, one of your grown-up friends sends to you:

"I love the children's letters. Children, did you know that when we read your letters, they make us older people feel like we were litte girls and boys, going to school? There is none I would rather be with, than children. I feel that I am with the best people in the world, when I am with children.—Sam, of West Virginia.

TOMMY AND TOPSY

One day when my brother and I came home from school, we found our mother had gone to visit our aunt, who lives about half a mile from our house. We started to meet her, taking our little black and white kitten along.

On our way back home, she followed us, until we came to a wood, a short distance from the house. She went in the wood and got astray. We forgot about her, and were soon home. We were home about half an hour, when we heard her mewing. Our old cat, which we call Tommy, jumped upon a pile of logs and listened, then she started for the woods. It was not very long before he came back, leading Topsy behind him.—Agnes, of the village of Shokane, near the Catskill mountains, in New York state.

GLUTEN BREAD

With the note which came from the one who was kind enough to send these recipes for gluten bread, was this: "I have baked the bread for mother. It is all right if directions are strictly followed."—Mrs. Jane R. Middlepoint, Ohio."

Gluten Diabetic Bread.

Dissolve one-third of a cake of yeast in half a pint of lukewarm water, with one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of butter and sufficient gluten flour to make a stiff batter. When well mixed, beat in the white of one egg and let rise until light. When light, add only sufficient gluten flour to mould the loaf with a spoon, as the dough should be as soft as possible to be handled. Put in greased pans; set in warm place until light, when it is ready for baking. Bake in moderate oven, 40 minutes.

Gluten Bread No. 2.

Scald one-half pint of milk; while the milk is hot, add a teaspoonful of butter; when lukewarm, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, the beaten white of one egg and one-fourth of a yeast cake dissolved. Stir in sufficient gluten flour to make a thick batter, which should be beaten five minutes; then add a little more flour until with a spoon it can be formed into a very soft loaf. Turn into greased pan; stand in warm place about two hours or until it is double its bulk. Bake in a moderate oven for 40 minutes.

Note.

If the bread is not be used for medicinal purposes, it may be made as above with the omission of the egg, or baked as ordinary wheat bread, using gluten flour entirely. For biscuits, muffins, gems and pancakes, use baking powder same as with ordinary flour.

This bread is very good when toasted.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

BUBBLING WITH JOY

Dear M. G. R.'s and Elizabeth, too—Won't you allow me to "drop" in your Merry-Go-Round this beautiful morning? "Raining, you say." Well, isn't it beautiful just the same? "Springtime," why, I am just bubbling over with joy. I wonder if the "rain drop" brings as much happiness to all the cousins as it should? How many frown and fret simply because it rains? Come with me, look at the wild flowers peeping through their winter's bed, the new grass blades showing their green gowns above the winter's brown. The Johnny-jump-up trying to break his tiny head looking for some one to cheer, while all nature is looking her finest. Look at the birds. Why, that old robin is carrying grass and mud by the pan full, and plastering it right on the grapevine against the house, while her lazy husband sits on the pear tree close by, and trys to "bust" his throat in spring song. Little they care for rain.

The birds, with their songs of joy, fill our souls with happiness, and make us glad that we are alive to enjoy another springtime. My—the trailing arbutus is sticking her pretty lips up to be kissed, while a few have parted them with a smile. My, how sweet they look and smell!

With a glad hand shake to all our cousins, and to Elizabeth for the many good things that have filled our page throughout the long winter months, I will drop out, as I dropped in.—Rain Drop, Pennsylvania.

This verse was another drop from Rain Drop.

Snow flakes, and pan cakes,
Winter time has passed away;
Rain drops, and flower pots,
That's the song of today;
Daffodils, and pansy frills,
Cheering up old Robin Red,
Makes me think, "Holy Jinks!"
Chickens in my lettuce bed.

CONTENTED HAPPY JACK

Let me jump in the circle, flat-footed, long enough to answer a question. I saw that The Bachelor wanted to hear from Happy Jack. Perhaps some of the ladies want to hear from me, too. I am not married yet. I have had several chances, but thought it would be a shame to fool some poor, nice girl. I still live in the cottage with my mother, among the green hills of West Virginia, and I am contented and well. Why should I not be contented? I can see two churches, one schoolhouse, one store and a flour mill from home, and have nothing to bother me.

I love to read the letters that are published on this page of the dear old Blade. I will write more the next time.—Your friend, Happy Jack, West Virginia.

A GOOD CAKE

Dear M. G. R.'s—Please stop the Merry-Go-Round and let me get on, just for one ride. I think that will be long enough for me to get acquainted with you all. I am a brunette girl, 18 years old. I have not been taking The Blade very long, but my grandfather took it and I read his paper. I am very much interested in the story, The Sleeping Memory. I like also the little chat between the Irish women.

I have six sisters and brothers younger than myself. I live on a farm of 55 acres, about one and a half miles from the little village of Sarahsville. I sent ten subscriptions to The Blade a few months ago. I took them all over the telephone in a very short time.

I just baked a large cake and it is good, so I'll pass the recipe along: The yolks of 2 eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 1½ cups of sweet milk, 1 large tablespoon of butter, 1 large tablespoon of lard, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 4 cups of flour, 1 teaspoon flavoring, vanilla preferred. Beat the eggs until foamy, then add sugar and melted lard and butter. Beat again. Add flavoring and milk. Stir, then put in flour and baking powder, sifted together. Stir until smooth. Bake in three layers. Put together with any preferred frosting or chocolate.

I suppose you are thinking I had better be going, but if this escapes the waste basket, and I hope it will, I shall call again.—Dark Eyed Pet from Ohio.

Thank you for telling how to put the ingredients of the cake together. I like that very much.—Elizabeth.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

You M. G. R.'s are doing very well, thank you. I am much obliged.

Blue Eyes of Virginia—Come again and tell us about your town. Send a postcard picture showing something of it, if you can get one. We are always glad of postcard pictures from which we can make pictures for The Blade.

G. L., West Virginia—Thank you for your letter and the little song.

All letters for this page—The Peace Page—should have Household Editor written on the envelope. Also, and moreover, sign your real names. There is no danger here.

Virgil E. Hopkins—Thank you for your pleasant letter. "Here's hoping you will always have a case of happiness for which there is no cure."

Dear Nellie G., No. 2—Thank you for your pleasant words.

Not happening to think of any other cheerful thought for the day, I'll just say MERRY CHRISTMAS and let it go at that.

Oppression always meets its punishment. There are many who are oppressive without knowing they are thus guilty.

Human beings and animals of the cat tribe are much alike. Both scratch when their fur is rubbed the wrong way.

Glimpse of New Mexico

BY SLIM OF SAN JUAN COUNTY

SPRING has opened in all her splendor, here in New Mexico. The fields of alfalfa and grain are flying Ireland's color. The fruit trees are in bloom. The bees are humming and the meadow lark is making a stump speech on the joys of living.

I have inquiries from all over the east in regard to this section of the country. I have heard from several of the M. G. R.'s, in answer to my letter in The Blade. The requests for a description of the country and of the ruins and antiquities hereabout, have been so persistent and numerous, it was impossible for me to answer them all personally, but if your highness, Eliabzeth, will grant me the space and if everyone will please look interested, whether you feel that way or not, I shall take the stand and "spress myself."

First, as to the country. New Mexico in general, is much the same as any other western state, in its formation. I have traveled considerably in the west and I find that all states within the Rocky Mountain region are, geologically, about the same. "Take it from me," they are all rough. Our altitude here is 5,600 feet above sea level. Our climate is very dry and healthful. We boast of 300 days of sunshine every year. If we farm, we must irrigate, for we get very little rainfall during the summer months. We can raise most anything outside of tropical fruits and we have a good market for what we raise.

Now for the ruins I spoke of in my other letter. The Aztec ruins are by no means confined to this county, nor to this state. There are ruins and relics, and scattered antiquities of this prehistoric race of Indians, strewn all the way from Wyoming, south, into Old Mexico. The extent of these ruins shows, beyond a doubt, that the scope of territory over which they ranged was at one time more densely populated than it is today. Although we have no history of this race of Indians, we may draw a few reliable conclusions from the remains they have left. They were semi-civilized and were religious, for they built churches. As to what their faith was, it would be hard to say, possibly Catholic. They were far more ambitious than the Indians of today, for they built houses and tilled the soil. Many of their buildings, like the one at Aztec, New Mexico, still stand. These buildings, or villages, as one might call them, are built partly underground and partly above the surface. They are often as high as five stories. The walls are of adobe, or, in some cases of mud and stone. Inside these, are scores of small rooms, all about the same size, and all dark, as they had no windows. The entrance, or door from one room to another, is a round hole in the wall, scarcely large enough for a man to crawl through. A similar hole, cut in the ceiling and reached by a ladder, was their means of going up stairs.

One of these buildings, by itself, was as large a town as they ever built. It would probably shelter from two to three hundred persons.

These villages, or town buildings, are scarce, compared to the number of small, individual houses to be found. These small ruins are anywhere and everywhere in this country, in canyons, on the tops of mountains and on the brinks of cliffs; there is no spot so remote, but that the Aztec has left his sign by a crumbling dwelling, some broken pottery, an arrowhead, a stone ax or some engraving on the cliffs. Relics in plenty may be found by excavation in these ruins and many people make a business of collecting and selling them.

The Aztec is gone. His race is extinct. Let us bury him and wish him a happy hunt on his "happy hunting ground."

Hoping you will pardon such a long epistle, and with the best of good wishes to Elizabeth, The Blade and all the M. G. R.'s, I am, sincerely, "Slim," of San Juan County, Citizen of Cedar Hill.

POETS' CORNER

THE HOUSE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

By Sam Walter Foss.

"He was a friend to man, and lived in a house by the side of the road."—Homer.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the peace of their self-content;
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths
Where highways never ran;
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban—
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife.
But I turn not away from their smiles nor their tears—
Both parts of an infinite plan—
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.
But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?—
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

THE GOOD OLD U. S. A.

Author Unknown.

"Tell me, daddy, tell me,
Why those men in the big crowd,
Won't you tell me why they're cheering?
What makes each one so proud?"
"Listen, lad," he answered,
"It's the tune the brass band plays,
It's the song 'My Country 'Tis of Thee,'
And you'll know it one of these days."

CHORUS.

Makes no difference where you wander,
Makes no difference where you roam,
You don't have to stop and ponder,
For a place to call your home.
When they ask you where you're born, lad,
Speak right up, be proud to say,
That your home's the land of Uncle Sam,
The good old U. S. A.

Years ago, in battle,
Both our grandpas fought and fell,
'Mid the cannon's roar and rattle,
So of freedom we could tell.
Washington and Jackson,
Dear old Lincoln, Grant and Lee,
Are the men who made us what we are,
On the land and on the sea.

SUNNY TENNESSEE

(Author Unknown.)

On a morning bright and clear,
To my old home I drew near,
Just a village down in sunny Tennessee.
I was speeding on a train,
That would bring me back again,
To my sweetheart who was waiting there for me;
We could hear those darkies singing,
As she said farewell to me,
Far across the fields of cotton,
My old homestead I could see,
When the moon rose in its glory,
Then I told life's sweetest story,
To the girl I loved in sunny Tennessee.

CHORUS.

It has been but a few short years,
Since I kissed away her tears,
Then the day I left her by her dear old mother's side,
And each day we've been apart,
She grows dearer to my heart,
Than the night I asked her to be my bride.

As the train drew up at last,
Old familiar scenes I'd passed,
As I kissed my mother at the station door;
And as old friends gathered round,
Tears on every face I found,
And I missed the one that I'd been longing for;
I whispered, "Mother, dear, where is Mary, she's not here?"
All the world seemed lost in sadness come to me,
For she pointed to a spot,
In the churchyard's little lot,
Where my sweetheart sleeps in sunny Tennessee.

THE BOYS

By Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Dr. Holmes was graduated from Harvard college in 1829. More than of his poems were read or sung at the annual reunions of the class. The best known of the poems written for these anniversaries is The Boys, which was read at the meeting in 1859.

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there has, taken him out, without making a noise,
Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Calendar's jest—
Old Time is a liar! We're twenty tonight!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are more
He's tipsy—young jackanapes!—show him the door!
"Gray temples at twenty?"—Yes white if we please;
Where the snowflakes fall thickest there's nothing can freeze!

Was it snowing I spoke of? Excuse the mistake!
Look close—you will see not a sign of a flake!
We want some new garlands for those we have used—
And these are white roses in place of the red.

We've a trick, we young fellows, you may have been told,
Of talking (in public) as if we were old—
That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call "Judge;"
It's a neat little fiction—of course it's all fudge.

That fellow's the "Speaker"—the one on the right;
"Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you tonight?
That's our "Member of Congress," we say when we chaff;
There's the "Reverend" what's his name?—don't make me laugh.

That boy with the grave mathematical look,
Made believe he had written a wonderful book.
And the Royal Society thought it was true!
So they chose him right in; a good joke it was, too!

There's a boy, we pretend, with a three-decker brain,
That could harness a team with a logical chain;
When he spoke of our manhood in syllabled fire,
We called him "The Justice," but now he's "The Squire."

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith—
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith;
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free—
Just read on his medal, "My country of thee!"

You hear that boy laughing.—you think he's all fun;
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop
From mourn till night, from youth to hoary age.
Little above the ox that grazed the field
His reason rose; so weak his memory
The name his mother called him by
Remembered; and his judgment so was taught
That what at evening played along the swamp,
Shall we always be youthful, and laughing, and gay,
Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?

Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray;
The stars of its winter, the dew of its May!
And when we have done with our lifelasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children, The Boys!

POEMS REQUESTED

Much wanted: A piece by which square dances are danced by the cowboys. A clue is: Swing the man who stole the sheep, now the man who took it home.

A poem wanted is called The Church's Desolation. Some lines are: Well may thy servants mourn my God, the state of Zion calls aloud.

One of our long time subscribers wants these very much: My Creole Sue; We Parted as the Sun Went Down; Smile, Smile, Smile, or Lily of the Prairie.

Here is the clue to an old poem that is much wanted: He came to the place and the mourners were there; with weeping and wailing were rending the air.

Kindly write Household Editor on all letters intended for this page. If we did not need to ask have you, we would not ask it.

Don't forget to remember to be a BLADE BOOSTER.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you here with the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. Corkran, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

o More Wrinkles
BEAUTIFUL BUST

perfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by a New Discovery.

mples and Blackheads Removed Forever. Let this woman send you free, everything she es, and beautify your face and form quickly.

SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 15.

This clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her e; she has perfected a marvelous, simple thod which brought a wonderful change in her to in a single night. For removing wrinkles developing the bust, her method is truly derfully rapid.

She made herself the woman she is today and ught about the wonderful change in her ap- earance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her mplexion is as clear and fair as that of a ild. She turned her scrawny figure into a autiful bust and well developed form. She ve this, scrawny eye-lashes and eyebrows, which d scarcely be seen, and she made them long, rk and beautiful by her own methods and re- ved every blackhead and pimple from her face a single night.

You can imagine her joy, when by her own rple discovery, she removed every wrinkle m her face and developed her thin neck and m to beautiful proportions.

Nothing is taken into the stomach, no common ssage, no harmful plasters, no worthless ams.

By her new process, she removes wrinkles and oves the whole figure plump and fat.

It is simply astonishing the hundreds of women o write in regarding the wonderful results m this new beauty treatment, which is tifying their face and form after beauty tors and other methods failed.

Mary Merritt, of Wis., writes, her wrinkles e entirely disappeared. Miss Hanson writes, bust is beautifully developed and wrinkles e. Mrs. Markham writes, her wrinkles van- ed over night.

Miss Alice Day writes, every blackhead and mple has vanished forever.

The valuable new **beauty book** which dame Cuningham is sending free to thousands women is certainly a blessing to womankind. It makes known her remarkable methods of tifying the face and figure of unattractive men.

All our readers should write her at once and e will send you absolutely free all she agrees. t will show our readers **how to remove** inkles in 8 hours; **how to develop the** st; **how to make, long, thick eyelashes** d eyebrows; **how to remove superfluous** ir; **how to remove blackheads, pimples** freckles; **how to remove dark circles** der the eyes; **how to quickly remove** hle chin; **how to build up sunken cheeks** add flesh to the body; **how to darken** ay hair & stop hair falling; **how to stop** rever perspiration odor.

Simply address your letter to Evelyn Cuning- m, Suite A-390, new No. 82-E, Randolph St., icago, Ill., and don't send any money, because rticulars are free, as this charming woman is ing her utmost to benefit girls or women in d of secret information which will add to ir beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier every way.

n Only Daughter Relieved of Consumption

When death was hourly expected, all reme- s having failed, and Dr. H. James was ex- erimenting with the many herbs of Calcutta, accidentally made a preparation which cured r only child of Consumption. His child is w in this country and enjoying the best of alth. He has proved to the world that Con- mption can be positively and permanently red. The doctor now gives this recipe free, st asking two 2-cent stamps to pay expenses. s herb also cures Night Sweats, Nausea at the Stomach, and will break up a fresh cold Twenty-four hours. Address CRADDOCK & O., Philadelphia, naming this paper.

LADIES
WHY SUFFER?

Orange Lily cured me of painful peri- ods, Leucorrhea, Ul- ceration and other Irregularities after had been given up to die. To any suf- fering lady I will send a **50 cent pack- age** of this wonderful remedy **FREE**, and at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.

ASTHMA
CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Medical authorities as the only system known to perma- nently cure the disease, including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthma- tic sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M. D.,** Dept. 8, American Express Building, Chicago.

FREE TEST TREATMENT

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. **Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35** years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

FAT FOLKS

Write me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving. **Results Guaranteed.** Mrs. G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with ad- vertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and de- scriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 29, Marshall, Mich.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

Marry Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. FREE BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 120 So. STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

AFE YOUNG WANTS BED SLAT USED ON FOSS

Boston, April 22.—Reciprocity with Canada was dubbed a swindle, the tariff was upheld, New England was characterized as a traitor to the west and Governor Foss, of Massachusetts, was called a "demagogue who should be treated with a bed-slat," in an ad- dress by Lafayette Young, of Iowa, before the Boston City club last night. The Future of the Republican Party," was the announced subject of Senator Young's remarks, but he took advantage of permission accorded him "speaking on anything I please."

"If free trade goes through a re- nenging congress will wipe it off the books in less than 30 years," he said after he had accused New England of seeking economic innovations at the expense of the rest of the country.

He appealed for more business and less politics by the country's public men, and characterized insurgents in general as "highbrows who should do more work and less talking."

"It ought to be a penal offense," he concluded, "for governors and sena- tors to tell ... really that is not so."

RECIPROCITY BILL WINS

Canadian Trade Pact Passes House in Almost Original Form.

Washington, April 22.—At half past seven o'clock last night the house passed the reciprocity bill by 265 to 89, with 38 members not voting

The vote last session on the identical bill March 14 was 221 to 92, with 71 not voting.

The Democrats voted solidly for the bill, with the exception of 10.

The vote stood:

	For.	Against
Democrats	197	10
Republicans	67	78
Socialist	1	..
Independent	..	1
Total	265	89

How Ohio Voted.

Seventeen of Ohio's 21 votes were counted for the bill. Only four of them joined the opposition. Three of these were Democrats — Representatives Horatio C. Claypool, of Chillicothe; John J. Whiteacre, of Canton, and E. R. Bathrick, of Akron. W. A. Ashbrook, who bolted the Democratic caucus, which approved reciprocity, had a change of heart and voted for the bill. Willis, Republican, voted against the measure.

Dr. Akin, of New York, the independent member, voted against it. Of the five Democrats who last session voted against the measure Estopinal and Broussard, of Louisiana, changed over to the affirmative and stood with their Democratic colleagues for the bill. Hammon, of Minnesota; Webb, of North Carolina, and Pujo, of Louisiana, all of whom last session voted against the bill, stood by their colors and again voted against it. Besides the Ohioans who voted against the bill, the following Democrats voted against it: Doughton, Gudger and Webb, of North Carolina; Fowler, of Illinois Pujo, of Louisiana; Hammond, of Minnesota, and Rucker, of Colorado. The latter did not vote on the bill when it was up in the last house.

The following Republicans voted for the bill: Ames, Andrews, Anthony, Austin, Burchfield, Bartholdt, Bingham, Bowman, Burke, of Pennsylvania; Butler, Calder, Cary, Catlin, Cooper, Crago, Crumpacker, Danforth, Dyer, Farr, Foss, French, Fuller, Gillett, Green, Greist, Harris, Heald, Higgins, Hill, Howland, Hubbard, Kent, Knowland, Lafferty, Lawrence, Longworth, Loud, McCall, McCreary, McKinley, Madden, Madison, Mann, Matthews, Miller, Mitchell, Moon, of Pensylvania; Murdock, Needham, Nye, Olmstead, Parran, Porter, Roberts, of Massachusetts; Roberts, of Nevada; Spear, Stephens, of California; Stevens, of Minnesota; Sulloway, Switzer, Taylor, of Ohio; Tilson, Utter, Weeks, Wilson, Wilson, of Illinois, and Young, of Michigan—67 in all.

Amendments Thrown Out.

The house spent the day reading the bill for amendment and fully two score amendments were offered by the insurgents and standpatter enemies of the agreement, only to be steamrolled down flat before the big Democratic majority.

The brightest amendment proposed came from La Follette, of Washington, who moved to strike sheep out of the list of animals to be allowed free entry into the United States from Canada.

"Don't you see that you are in effect putting wool on the free list?" asked the Washington member. "Under this clause Canadian flock masters can drive their sheep over the international boundary and shear them and then drive them back after having got the wool into the country free of duty."

A wild shout broke out from the Democratic side of the chamber and derisive jeers for a moment silenced La Follette, but when he could be heard he shouted his defiance.

Cannon in Debate.

Standpatters and insurgents found themselves aligned side by side in the demand that the bill be amended. Over and over the Democratic leaders declared that to amend the bill would defeat it. Former Speaker Cannon scouted this and called attention to the second section which was an amendment put on by the ways and means committee at the suggestion of Mr. Mann.

"Great Heavens," exclaimed Cannon, "by what grapevine telegraph did you learn that this house which under the constitution has the power or originate bills for revenue—except this one—cannot amend the bill without the consent of Canada. If that is so let's bring Canada down here and surrender the whole country to her."

Mr. Mann said he thought the bill could be safely amended but he should vote against all amendments and against the bill. Fordney of Michigan, who also belongs to the unregenerated group of standpatters, strove long and hard to force on amendments to let in agricultural implements free and when he finally gave up baffled he gasped as he sat down: "I will vote for any amendment that will destroy the infernal d—d thing," at which the house roared joyously.

The crowning aggravation of the day came when Lenroot offered the "farmers' free list" bill as an amendment. He urged that the Democrats were unwilling to vote for an extended free list on the reciprocity bill, which every one knew was sure to become law, and were very willing to postpone every amendment with the promise to vote for it in the free list bill which no one believed could become law.

To this the Democrats retorted that if the Republican senate and the Republican President would do their duty they would have the chance to build up the free list to their heart's content.

CONGRESS RESTS, SENATE NOT READY FOR BILL

Washington, April 22. — Both branches of congress rested today.

For the house members yesterday's adjournment over Saturday offered the first respite from daily sessions since the Democrats completed their organization. The next business in the house is expected to be the "farmers' free list," bill. This has bee brought in to offset some of the dissatisfaction farmers feel because of Canadian reciprocity putting upon them as they believe, most of the burdens of the anticipated freer trade relations with Canada.

When the Canadian bill reaches the senate Monday it will be plunged into an unorganized body. The committee vacancies have not been filled and a split between the regular and insurgent factions over the refusal of the majority to accept the insurgents as a distinct organization promises further delay in the announcement of committees. It probably will be two or three weeks before the Canadian reciprocity bill emerges from the finance committee.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, April 25.—Sharply lower cables and predicted liberal deliveries of May let prices down abruptly in wheat today. There was considerable liquidation in May early. General opinion seemed to indicate basic weakness in the more remote futures as the result of favorable crop news and uncertainty in May due to trading conditions. Save for advices from Germany and Hungary where damage is reported, European crop news is favorable. Toledo cash and May opened with a loss of ⅝c at 98c; July, ¼c off at 88⅛c and September ¼c down at 88¼c. The early market was steady to a trifle lower.

Cash and May closed 7-8c off at 88 3-4c, July ⅜c down at 88⅛c and Sept. 5-8c off at 87 7-8c.

Corn opened ⅜c lower all around with May at 52⅝c July at 53⅜c and September at 54⅝c. Moderate receipts and rather good demand held corn steady to some extent.

The following closes shows corn unchanged from yesterday's finals: Cash 53¾c, May 53c, July 54c and September 55c.

May oats opened ¼c down at 52⅝c, July ⅜c off at 53⅜c and September ⅞c lower at 54⅝c.

Cash oats closed at 34¾c, May at 34⅜c, July at 34½c, and September at 33c.

Clover seed receipts were 20 bags against 90 bags a year ago. Shipments were 50 bags compared with 126 a year ago. Save for an advance of 2½c in the remote futures, clover seed was unchanged up till 10 a. m. at the following prices: Cash, $9.15; April, $9.05; October and December, $7.75 and March $7.82½ to $7.85.

With the final settlement day near, April has climbed to the cash level. Closes follow: Cash and April $9.15, October and December $7.72½, and March $7.80.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr. 25.	Close Apr. 24.
Cash	89	89¼	....	88¾	89⅝
May	89	89¼	....	88¾	89⅝
July	88½	....	87¾	88⅜	88⅝
Sept.	88¼	....	....	87⅞	88½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	53½	53½
May	52⅝	....	....	53	53
July	53⅝	....	53½	54	54
Sept.	54⅜	....	53½	55	55
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	34¾	35
May	34⅜	....	....	34⅜	34⅝
July	34⅝	....	34¼	34½	34½
Sept.	33	....	....	33	33⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.15	....	....	9.15	9.15
April	9.05	....	....	9.15	9.05
Oct.	7.75	....	....	7.72½	7.75
Dec.	7.75	....	....	7.72½	7.75
March	7.82½	7.85	....	7.80	7.82½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	90	90
No. 3	....	....	....	85	85
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	5.70	5.70
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.00	9.00
Aug	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	89¾	90¼	89⅝	89½	90¼
July	87	87⅝	86⅝	87	87½
Sept.	86½	86⅝	86	86¼	86⅝
Dec.	87⅛	88	87½	87⅝	88¼
Corn—					
May	51⅝	51¾	51¼	51⅜	51⅝
July	52	52⅝	51⅝	52⅛	52⅜
Sept.	53	53¼	52⅝	53⅛	53¼
Oats—					
May	31½	....	31¼	31⅜	31⅝
July	31⅝	31⅝	31¼	31½	31⅝
Sept.	31¾	31⅝	31¼	31¼	31⅜
Dec.	32⅜	....	32¼	32⅜	32½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	15.67	15.75	15.62	15.72	15.55
July	14.95	15.22	....	15.17	14.87
Lard—					
May	7.97	....	....	8.12	7.97
July	8.07	8.25	....	8.22	8.05
Sept.	8.15	8.32	8.12	8.30	8.12
Ribs—					
May	8.50	....	....	8.55	8.50
July	8.02	....	....	8.20	8.02
Sept.	7.95	....	....	8.10	7.92

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 25.—(Wall Street.)—The decision against the Southern Pacific railroad in the Oregon land case, caused some heaviness of the Harriman stocks at the opening of the market here today. Southern Pacific lost a point and Union Pacific ¼. Most of the other active stocks declined fractionally.

There was little feature to the early dealings. Prices move in an irregular fashion, mostly within a slight fractional range. A brisk rally followed the opening hesitation, but the higher prices uncovered new selling orders and the market receded again to its low level. Bethlehem Steel gained 1.

Stocks manifested a sagging tendency in the second hour, again under the leadership of United States Steel, which touched 73 on moderately offerings. Rumors of internal troubles and important resignations from the corporation were officially denied, and were without effect upon the list, which was dull and heavier throughout. There was some selling of the Harriman issues, a result of the decision against Southern Pacific in connection with its large land holdings, and trading as a whole was perfunctory.

Prices tok a brisk turn upwards after 12 o'clock, and the list advanced to above yesterday's close or above. United States Steel rallied from 73 to 74 and there was a similar movement in Union Pacific, Reading and Amalgamated Copper. The last named has become speculative favorite again, owing to the recent improvement in trade conditions.

New York Stocks.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	120½	120¾	120½	120¾
Am. Sig. Rfg. Co	117	117	117	117
Atchison	108¼	108¾	107⅝	108¼
Am. Car. & F. Co	51½	51½	51½	51½
Anaconda	37⅝	38	37⅝	38
Amal. Copper	63	64½	62⅝	63½
Am. Smelters	73	74¾	72⅝	74⅛
Am. Ag. Chem. com	56	56	56	56
Am. Tel. & Tel	144⅝	145½	144⅝	145⅝
Am. Cotton Oil	52¼	53	52¼	53
Biscuit com	133	133	133	133
Blyn. R. Trans	77	77¼	77	77¼
Beth. Steel com	32½	32⅝	32½	32½
Chicago G. W. pfd	42½	43	42	43
Canadian Pac	225¼	225½	225	225
Clover Leaf	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
Clever Leaf pfd	47¼	47¼	47¼	47⅝
Ches. & Ohio	78¼	79¼	78¼	79½
Consolidate Gas	141½	142¾	141½	142¾
Distillers Sec	34	34⅝	34	34⅝
Erie com	29½	29⅝	29¼	29⅝
Gt. Northern pfd	125	125	125	125
Gt. Northern Ore	59	59½	59	59½
Ill. Central	136¼	136¾	135¾	136¾
Harvester com	117½	118	117½	118
Interborough com	17⅝	18	17⅝	18
Interborough pfd	49¼	49⅝	49	49½
K. C. Sou. com	33	33	33	33
Louis. & Nash	144¾	144¾	144¾	144⅝
Laclede Gas	102¾	102⅝	102¾	102⅝
Missouri Pacific	48¼	48¾	47⅝	48⅜
M. S. M	137	138⅝	136⅞	138⅝
North. Pacific	122	122⅝	121⅝	122¼
National Lead	51¼	50⅝	51	51
Nevada Con's	18¼	18½	18¼	18½
North Am. Co	70½	70½	70½	70½
N. Y. Central	105⅝	106⅛	105⅝	106¼
N. & W. com	105½	106⅛	105½	106⅝
N. & W. Con. 4's	105¼	105⅛	105¼	105½
Ont. & Western	41	41	41	41
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	32	32	32	32
Penn. Ry	124	124⅝	123⅝	124⅝
People's Gas Co	104⅞	104⅞	104⅝	104⅝
Reading com	151	152¼	150⅝	151⅝
Rock Island	28¼	28¼	28	28⅛
South. Ry	25⅜	26⅜	25⅜	26⅛
South. Ry. pfd	62⅝	63½	62⅝	63½
St. Paul	118⅞	119¼	118⅝	119¾
South. Pacific	113½	114⅝	113½	114⅜
So. Pac. Con. 4's	96⅜	96⅝	96¼	96⅝
Sloss-Shef. com	49¼	49½	49½	49½
Third Ave.	9¼	10¼	9¼	10¼
Texas Pacific	25½	25⅝	25½	25⅝
Tenn. Copper	36¼	36¼	36¼	36¾
Union Pacific	174	175¼	174	174⅞
U. S. Steel	73¾	74¼	73	73⅜
U. S. Steel pfd	119	119¼	119	119¼
U. S. Steel 5's	105⅞	106	105⅞	105⅞
U. S. Rubber com	39	39¼	39	39¼
Utah Copper	43¾	44¼	43¾	44¼
Virginia Chem.	58⅝	59⅝	58⅝	59½
Western Md.	50	50	50	50
Wabash pfd.	35¾	36	35¾	36

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 25.—Receipts of hogs were liberal and the market ruled strong. Other live stock was steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $6.10@6.15; good mediums, $6.15@6.25; heavy yorkers, $6.30@6.35; light yorkers, $6.35@6.40; good mixed, $6.20@6.30; bulk of sales, $6.20@6.35; good pigs, $6.35@6.40; stags and roughs, $4.50@5.15.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.75@6.00; good to choice, $5.50@6.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.25@5.50; common and light steers, $5.00@5.25; choice fat cows, $4.25@4.50; fair to good cows, $4.00@4.25; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.50@5.00; good butcher bulls, $4.00@4.50; fair to good bolognas, $4.00@4.25; common, $4.00@4.25; choice fat heifers, $4.75@5.00; fair to good heifers, $4.25@4.75; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.25@5.50; fair to good feeders, $5.00@5.25; stockers, good to choice, $4.25@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.25; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Sheep and Lambs—(Clipped)—Prime wethers, $3.25@4.00; good to choice mixed, $3.00@3.50; fair to good, $3.00@3.25; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; clipped lambs, choice, $5.00@5.35; yearlings, $4.00@4.25; lambs, $4.50@5.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $6.00 down; fair to good, $6.00@6.25; common to light, $5.00@6.00; heavy and pailed, $4.00@5.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, April 25.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Bested.)—Cattle—Two cars, steady. Hogs—10 cars, steady; heavy, $6.30@6.40; yorkers and pigs, $6.50. Sheep—10 cars, steady; wool lambs, $6.30@6.50; clipped, $5.40@5.50; yearlings, $4.25@4.50; wethers, $4.00@4.10; ewes, $3.50. Calves—$4.00@6.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 25.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 2,500; market slow and weak; beeves, $5.00@6.50; Texas steers, $4.60@5.50; western steers, $4.80@5.75; stockers and feeders, $4.00@5.60; cows and heifers, $2.40@5.65; calves, $4.50@6.80. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 12,000; market steady to a shade higher; mixed, $5.85@6.15; heavy, $5.65@6.10; rough, $5.65@5.85; good to choice heavy, $5.85@6.10; pigs, $5.80@6.15; bulk of sales, $5.95@6.05. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 15,000; market weak; native, $3.00@4.60; western, $3.25@4.60; yearlings, $4.25@5.25; lambs, native, $4.45@6.10; western $4.75@6.15.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, April 25.—(By Live Stock Journal) Cattle steady. Hog receipts light, five and ten cents higher. Heavy $6.20@$6.25; mixed $6.30@$6.40; mediums, $6.50; Yorkers, $6.50@$6.55; lights, $6.55; pigs, $6.55@$6.60. Sheep steady, $4 down; top lambs, $5.60. Calves steady, $6 down.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, April 25.—Butter—Creamery extras, 24½@25c; prints, 25½@26c; firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22@23½c; fancy dairy, 18@18½c; choice, 15@15½c; process extras, 21½@22c; process firsts, 20½@21c; prints, 1c extra; packing, 13@13½c. Cheese—Full cream fancy York state, 14@14½c; Ohio full cream, 10@13c; Swiss, No. 1, 16@17c; No. 2, 13@14c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 15c. Eggs—Fresh gathered extra firsts, 19c; do firsts, 18c; do current receipts, 17c; do seconds, 15c. Poultry—Alive, chickens, 16½@17c; ducks, 19@20c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 25.—Butter, steady; creameries, 15@21c; dairies, 13@18c. Eggs, steady; receipts 25,270 cases; at mark, cases included, 14@14½c; firsts, 16½c; prime firsts, 17c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 13½@13¾c; twins, 12½@13c; Young Americas, 13½@13¾c; long horns, 12½@13c. Potatoes, easy; choice to fancy, 56@58c; fair to good, 52@55c. Poultry, alive, easy; turkeys, 14c; chickens, 13½. Veal, steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 0½c@7c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 7@8c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 8@9c.

New York Produce.

New York, April 25.—Flour steady with a fair demand. Wheat—Weak cables had a depressing effect on wheat this morning and with continued fine weather and crop news caused a drop of ⅝ to 1 cent per bushel. May 93⅝@94; July 93¾@94. Pork easy, family $18.50@$20.00; short clear $16.50@$18.00. Beef steady, lard easy, middle west $8.00@$10 nominal. Raw sugar firm; muscovado 89 test 3.42c; centrifugal 96 test 3.92c; molasses 89 test 3.17c; refined steady. Petroleum steady. Spot coffee quiet. Molasses steady. Hay firmer, prime 130 No. 1, 1.20c. No. 2. Butter unsettled but prices unchanged. Receipts, 12,523. Cheese firm, unchanged, receipts, 1,937. Eggs firm, receipts 38,974. Fresh gathered selected extras 19½c; do first 17@18c; do seconds 16½c; storage packed first 18⅞@19c; fresh gathered dirties No. 1, 15@15½c; fresh gathered checks 13½@14; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery mixed 18@19c; western gathered whites 18½@19c; southern duck eggs 18@23c; western do 19@21. Poultry dressed steady; western fowls 14@16c; turkeys 15@20c.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 28c; solid pack, 22c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 18@19c; dairy, prime, 18c; packing stock, 12c; oleo, 18@20c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 13¼@15c; New York state, 14½c; brick, 15c; limburger, 15@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, current receipts, 16½c.

Onions—Bermuda, $2.75; home-grown, 100 lbs., $3.00; onion sets, white, $1.75@2.00; yellow, 50c@$1.50; garlic, lb., 10c.

Celery—Florida, crate, $3.25.

Lettuce—5c head; Florida, hamper, $2.25.

Rhubarb—Bunch, 35@75c; 45-lb. box, $2.25.

Peppers—Florida, case, $2.25@2.50.

Asparagus—Doz. bunches, $1.25; 2 doz. case, $2.50.

Spinach—Bu., 65@75c.

Cucumbers—Home-grown, $1.00@1.10.

Beans—Wax, $2.75; green, $2.75.

Egg Plant—Case, $3.50.

Tomatoes—Florida, $2.25.

Potatoes—55@65c; Bermuda, basket, $2.00.

Seed Potatoes—Bu., Early Ohio, $1.00; Early Rose, 90c; Cobblers, 85c.

Turnips—Bu., 50c; green, doz. bunches, 50c.

Rutabagas—Bu., 35c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, lb., 1c; ton, $15.00; Florida, case, $1.50@1.85.

Beets—Bu., 50c; green, doz. bunches, 60c.

Radishes—Bunch, 25c; Minstelspl, doses bunches, 25c. Parsley, doz. bunches, 60c.

Onions—Green, doz., 10c.

Vegetable Oysters—Doz., 20@30c.

Parsnips—Bu., 50c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

Apples—Baldwin, No. 1, $6.50; Ben Davis, $6.00; Northwest fancy, box, $3.00.

Oranges—Red ball, $2.75@3.00; fancy Ibex Sunkist, $3.00@3.25; blood oranges, box, $3.00.

Lemons—California, $3.25@3.50.

Limes—Box of 100, $1.25.

Grape Fruit—$4.00@4.50.

Pineapples—Box, $4.00@4.25.

Figs—Pound, 10c, 11c and 12c.

Dates—Fard, 11c; Khad, bulk, 6c.

Strawberries—Alabama, 24 pint case, $2.25@2.50.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8c; heavy and rough, 7c; calves, prime, 7½@8¼c; fair, 6½@7½c.

Chickens—13@14c.

Yearling lambs, 10@12c; Easter lambs, pelts on, 15@16c; sheep, 6@8c; lambs, 11@12c.

Cow Beef—6@8c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.

Cotton.

New York, April 25.—Cotton futures opened steady; May, 14.90c; July, 15.03c; August, 14.74c; September, 13.48c; October, 12.97c; December, 12.86c; January, 12.84c; March, 12.94c bid.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 5 all points on old and of 5 and 6 points on new crop months in sympathy with lower Liverpool cables, while reactionary sentiment was also encouraged by favorable weather in the south. Offerings were active and general, with recent buyers liquidating or realizing, while local operators were selling for a turn, but there was a good demand around the initial figures, with spot interests large buyers, and fluctuations during the early trading were nervous and irregular.

Trading became less active late in the forenoon, and the market at midday was steady with prices only four points under the closing figures of last night. Bullish southern spot advices, buying by spot interests and one of the old bull leaders, and the western belt forecast for unsettled or showery weather seemed responsible for the rally from the early low point.

Spot quiet, middling uplands, 15.15c nominal. Estimated receipts at the ports today 8,000 bales, against 9,600 last week and 12,940 last year. For the week 40,000 bales, against 51,933 last week and 68,172 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans 1,533 bales, against 3,864 last year, and at Houston 1,100 bales, against 2,445 last year.

NO BOYCOTT FOR HERESY

Ministers, Alumni of Union Seminary, Refuse That Course.

Scranton, Pa., April 22—At the concluding session of the Lackawanna Presbytery in the Green Ridge Presbyterian church, an attempt to get that body to boycott, as far as possible, the Union Theological Seminary because of the recent alleged heretical utterances of its president, Dr. Francis Brown and Professor William Adams Brown, was frustrated by some of the ministers, graduates of that institution.

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CURED HER BABY OF ECZEMA

"I can't tell in words how happy the word 'Cuticura' sounds to me, for it cured my baby of itching, torturing eczema. It first came when she was between three and four weeks old, appearing on her head. I used everything imaginable and had one doctor's bill after another but nothing cured it. Then the eczema broke out so badly behind her ear that I really thought her ear would come off. For months I doctored it but to no avail. Then it began at her nose and her eyes were nothoing but sores. I had to keep her in a dark room for two weeks. The doctor did no good, so I stopped him coming. For about two weeks I had used Cuticura Soap for her every day, then I got a box of Cuticura Ointment and began to use that. In a week there was a marked improvement. In all I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my baby was cured of the sores. This was last November; now her hair is growing out nicely and she has not a scar on her. I can take my child anywhere and people are amazed to see her without a sore. From the time she was four weeks old until she was three years, she was never without the terrible eruption, but now, thanks to Cuticura, I have a well child." (Signed) Mrs. H. E. Householder, 2004 Wilhelm St., Baltimore, Md., May 10, 1910." Sold everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free book on the skin.

START FREE LIST FIGHT

Long and Lively Debate on Schedules Assured by Factions in House.

Washington, April 24.—Today marks the second stage of congress' consideration of the President's tariff matter. The reciprocity measure will reach the senate; it passed the house Friday. The house, at the same time, will begin general debate on the free list, or "farmers' bill." Debate on this measure will run along without limit, as the ways and means committee is not yet ready to report on the cotton and woolen schedules.

In the senate the reciprocity measure, which goes first to the committee on foreign relations and then to the finance committee, will find no committee organized to receive it, and it will in consequence lie idle for a few days.

That the bill will pass the house is unquestioned, but there will be a turbulent and prolonged debate, and the division of the final vote will be far different from the vote on the reciprocity bill.

Republican leaders declare that at least three-fourths of the 67 Republicans who voted with the Democratic majority for the reciprocity bill will be found this time standing valiantly by the minority and the Republican protective policy.

Democrats Admit Battle.

The Democratic leaders admit that upon the free list bill the alignment will be closely partisan and they expect the discussion will continue for possibly two weeks. Then there will be a long lull in tariff revision activity in the house. Adjournment from time to time waiting the report of the ways and means committee on the revised textile schedules is predicted. The committee's real work on the revision of the wool and cotton schedules will not be undertaken until the farmers' free list bill has been passed.

After these schedules are prepared there will be a caucus of the Democratic majority and the bills will be reported to the house as the caucus directs. That action probably cannot come for three weeks.

The Democrats have not the necessary two-thirds majority to suspend calendar Wednesday, which makes it likely that the next two Wednesdays will be given over to matters other than the free list bill.

The reapportionment bill is almost certain to be called up next Wednesday in an effort to pass it, but opposition may delay final vote. The New Mexico-Arizona statehood bill also is on the calendar. Besides these two measures the program includes little of importance except the tariff. The Democrats will resume the free list discussion Thursday.

Food Reductions Considered.

Whether the Democrats will attempt at the extra session to revise any other schedules than wool and cotton depends much upon the length of time required to dispose of these two. Some food tariffs are being considered and sugar is regarded particularly as a target which the committee as yet has not seriously considered. As sugar brings in $60,000,000 in revenue annually there is little prospect of that schedule being taken up before the regular session of congress next winter.

In the senate the deadlock between the regulars and insurgents over committee assignments continues and that body is unable to proceed with the reciprocity bill. Negotiations to complete the organization will be resumed Tuesday and it is almost certain the senate cannot get down to practical work for at least another week. When it meets tomorrow adjournment until Thursday is expected.

OKLAHOMA TO CELEBRATE

Oklahoma City, Okla., April 22S—Arrangements on an elaborate scale have been completed for the celebration to be held here during the coming week in honor of the twenty-second anniversary of the opening of Oklahoma to settlement.

You Hear
when you use
Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums
The only scientific sound conductors. Invisible, comfortable, efficient. They fit in the ear. Doctors recommend them. Thousands testify to their perfection and to benefits derived.
Information and book of letters from many users, free.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.
531 Todd Building Louisville, Kentucky

PROBE FEDERAL JOBS

Democrats and Progressives Will Use Power in Effort to Get Issues.

Washington, April 21.—Investigation is to be begun by the Democrats that may affect every corner of the county and go into every office under the government.

The Democrats of the house are looking for campaign issues and are hopeful of turning up graft and extravagance in the government expenditures and thus creating issues which will be valuable for their orators during the presidential campaign next year.

The progressive Republicans also are of an inquiring disposition at this time and have taken action designed to explore the dark places where they fear public interests are being used for private benefit. Even the regulars are conducting investigations, but they are less active than the President's political enemies, either of the progressive or Democratic stamp.

Inquiry Into Every Department.

It is impossible to walk around Washington without running across a Sherlock Holmes. There is no branch of the government too inconspicuous to escape attention. The Democratic microscope is being cleaned for use in matters ranging from the action of the President in mobilizing United States troops on the border of Mexico to the sanitary conditions in the public buildings.

The various committees cannot get actively at work in this direction until next December, when the estimates for expenses will be submitted by the President and this affords an opportunity for the resurrection of a number of committees. The investigations these committees will conduct are as follows:

Expenditures in the department of agriculture.

Expenditures in the department of commerce and labor.

Expenditures in the interior department.

Expenditures in the department of justice.

Expenditures in the postoffice department.

Expenditures in the state department.

Expenditures in the treasury department.

Expenditures in the war department.

Will Seek More Power.

It is the purpose of some of these committees to ask for additional power which will enable them to extend their investigations beyond the expenditures. In addition the Democrats desire to investigate the administration pure food law and the operation of the bureau of education.

The buildings and grounds committee is investigating the public buildings, to determine if they were properly and economically constructed, and today Representative Copley of Aurora was designated to inquire into the sanitary conditions in these structures. Another subcommittee of the buildings and grounds committee has been named to look into the question of fire protection for the public buildings.

The railway mail service may be examined, with a view to establishing under what conditions the men work. The postoffice department will be delved into by the postoffice committee, and the Democrats and progressives anticipate some golden campaign finds in that department.

Representative Rainey of Illinois wants to know all about the alleged connections of Attorney General Wickersham with the corporations, what trust prosecutions he dismissed, and what his relations were with the sugar trust, especially in connection with the Philippine friar lands. Representative Sabath is seeking light upon the fee system, which he alleges exists in the department of justice and from which the employes of that department have benefited.

Senator Cummins of Iowa has offered a resolution directing the monetary commission to make its report to congress next December and abolishing it on the following day.

Representative Clark of Florida has presented a resolution proposing an investigation of all the government commissions which are the refuge of political lame ducks. Mr. Clark wants to know how many such commissions there are, their personnel, what they are supposed to do.

Taft Aid to Investigators.

With investigators so actively at work, the Democrats hope to obtain a great deal of information of value to them politically. The administration stands ready to supply the investigators with all the data for which they may call. Indeed, the policy of the President is to meet the investigators half way. His attitude with reference to the Democrats perhaps is best shown by his instructions to the tariff board at the beginning of the present session. He advised the board that it was to answer any and all questions the committee on ways and means might ask in the course of its tariff revision.

BIBLE CELEBRATION

New York, April 22.—Recognizing the importance of the 300th anniversary of the publication of the King James version of the English Bible, the American Bible society, which has its headquarters in this city, has arranged that the tercentenary shall be celebrated tomorrow by the churches and church organizations in every part of the United States

BOTH CONFIDENT OF PEACEFUL END

Federals and Insurrectos Jubilantly Await Outcome of Armistice.

El Paso, Texas, April 25.—Interest in the peace situation at General Madero's camp today is centered in the hope that word may come from the Mexican government of the appointment of its commissioners for the conference at which it seems almost certain terms of peace in Mexico will be agreed upon. The insurrecto commander, it is understood, is ready to announce his appointees as soon as the government representatives are named.

While members of the Madero family have not expressed themselves publicly, it is generally understood they regard El Paso as the most convenient meeting place for the peace commissioners.

The meeting place however, will probably be announced simultaneously with the names of the commissioners.

The meeting place, however, will probably be announced simultaneously with the names of the commissioners.

Peace negotiations, it is expected, will consume at least a fortnight. Confidence in the sucessful outcome of these negotiations marks the situation both in the insurrecto camp and in Juarez. Even General Navarro, of martial mien and ferocious whiskers is gentle as a lamb nowadays, according to reports from the Mexican city. The federal commander, it is said, has a smile and a cheery word for everyone, including the once-hated reporters. His cane swings jauntily as he makes his inspections and there is a coin for each begger who besets his path.

On odd moments he opens the prison gates to free some unfortunate—generally a harmless individual whose "viva" misdirected from the federal point of view aroused official ire only a few days ago.

Apparently the only ones disturbed by the present situation in this part of Mexico—so lately the storm center—and the Mormons at Colonia Rublan. According to advices from Casas Grandes, most of the horses of Madero's army were left at the point when the insurrectos advanced on Juarez, and in their search for pasture many Mormon farms have suffered. At least a thousand horses are roaming in the vicinity of Casas Grandes, it is declared.

DIAZ TELLS ASSOCIATED PRESS PEACE IS NEAR.

By the Associated Press.

New York, April 25.—President Diaz of Mexico has addressed the following to the Associated Press:

"Mexico City, April 25, 1911.—In reply to your message in which you ask me concerning the actual situation in this country, I am convinced that conditions of peace, interrupted for the moment, will return to Mexico, and that all Mexicans will unite with the single purpose of furthering the development and progress of the country.

Signed. "PORFIRIO DIAZ."

MAY CLOSE SMALL MINTS

Coining Gold Stopped and Small Change Issued.

Washington, April 21.—Whether the government will close or abolish some of its mints is an acute problem before treasury officials. Secretary MacVeagh is ready to instruct the assay offices and mints to begin issuing gold certificates against gold bullion and foreign gold coin. As soon as this begins the coining of gold will practically stop.

Nothing but smaller silver coins and pennies will be clicked off hereafter, unless there is unusual demand for gold coins, and it is estimated that the mints at San Francisco and Philadelphia, running on very small time, will fill all the treasury's needs. A saving of several hundred thousand dollars a year will be effected by the change.

DAY HEADS EQUITABLE LIFE

Successor to Paul Morton Receives $50,000 Salary.

New York, April 21.—William A. Day was elected president of the Equitable Life Assurance society yesterday by the board of directors. Only three members of the board voted against him, but afterwards they gave their votes to him, explaining that their negative vote at first was intended only to express their opposition to the selection of a new president to succeed the late Paul Morton until a definite policy of mutualization had been agreed upon.

The special committee of five members of the board which for several months has been considering plans for the mutualization of the company was unable to report agreement upon a scheme. The chief stumbling block seems to be the valuation of the capital stock that is to be absorbed and which is controlled by J. P. Morgan, who took it over from Thomas F. Ryan for $2,500,000.

THREE MILLIONS TO BURN

The Government Is to Have an Expensive Bonfire.

New York, April 21.—More than $3,000,000 in bills was shipped by the sub-treasury here yesterday to Washington to be destroyed as worn and mutilated currency. The amount constitutes a record for a single day.

OKLAHOMA'S 22ND BIRTHDAY

Oklahoma City, Okla., April 21.—The busy and tempetuous pioneer days of Oklahoma are vividly recalled to many of the old residents, who were on the spot when the then new territory was thrown open to settlement on April 22, 1889, by the throngs attracted to this city by the two days' celebration of Oklahoma's 22d birthday.

CALLS WIFE'S WILL LIBELOUS

New York, April 22.—On the ground that his wife's will contains "libel, contumely, scandal, and opprobrious designation" of him, Leopold Alfred Meyer of Bensonhurst, L. I., filed objections to its probate today in the Surrogate's court. Meyer does not object to his wife's distribution of her property which she left to her mother and sister, but he wants the vituperation and contumely stricken out.

$100,000 FOR DEFENSE

Big Fund Raised for Alleged Los Angeles Dynamiters.

Chicago, April 25.—One hundred thousand dollars is said to have been raised as a national fund for the defense of the two McNamara brothers and Ortie E. McManigal, now en route to California to face a charge of wrecking the Los Angeles Times building and murdering 21 men.

It is also reported and apparently verified by yesterday's developments in the case that Clarence S. Darrow, organized labor's strongest bulwark in the criminal courts, has been retained as chief counsel for the defense. He is expected by the unions to duplicate the feat by which he wrested Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, of the Western Federation of Miners, from the law that sought their lives in payment for that of Governor Steunenberg of Idaho.

Accompanied by Edward N. Nockels, secretary of the Chicago Federation of Labor, Mr. Darrow left shortly after noon yesterday for Indianapolis. The two arrived in that city early in the evening and conferred until a late hour with associates of John J. McNamara, secretary of the International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' union, accused as the brains of the wholesale dynamite conspiracies.

Detective William J. Burns and three others responsible for the arrest of McNamara are charged with kidnaping.

WAGES AMAZE ENGLAND

Average Declared to Be 130 Per Cent Above Earnings in Great Britain.

London, April 2 .—Copies of a report on the cost of living in American cities, based on inquiries made in 28 representative towns by officials of the British biard of trade, have been circulated in parliament.

The report of 533 pages covers the questions of working class housing, retail prices of commodities aid rates of wages in the United States, compiled for purposes of comparison with the condition of workers in Great Britain and other countries.

The conclusions reached are: "The cost of food and rent combined is 52 per cent greater in the United States than in England and Wales, but these heavier relative charges on working class income have been accomplished with weekly wages which are as 230 to 100."

The report adds that this ration of money earnings is more than two and one-fourth times as great as in England and Wales and "makes possible a command of necessaries, conveniences and minor luxuries of life that is both nominally and really greater than that that enjoyed by the corresponding class in this country, although the effective margin in practice is curtailed by a scale of expenditure, to some extent necessary and to some extent voluntary, adopted in accordance with the different and higher standard of material comfort."

PRINCE HENRY IN AIR CRASH

Aeroplane Breaks and Prince Descends Among Soldiers.

Germany, April 22.—Prince Henry of Prussia had a thrilling experience while flying in an aeroplane with August Euler over the military parade ground today.

The aviators were sailing along at a good clip, having made 34 miles in a circular course in 40 minutes, when a cylinder in the machine broke and compelled the prince, who was operating, to make a hasty descent, which, howeevr, was accomplished successfully. There was no time in which to choose a landing place, and the aviators came down in the midst of a drilling regiment of soldiers, who were obliged to scatter to avoid injury.

The prince, who has become an enthusiastic aviator, was congratulated upon his presence of mind and exhibition of nerve in the emergency.

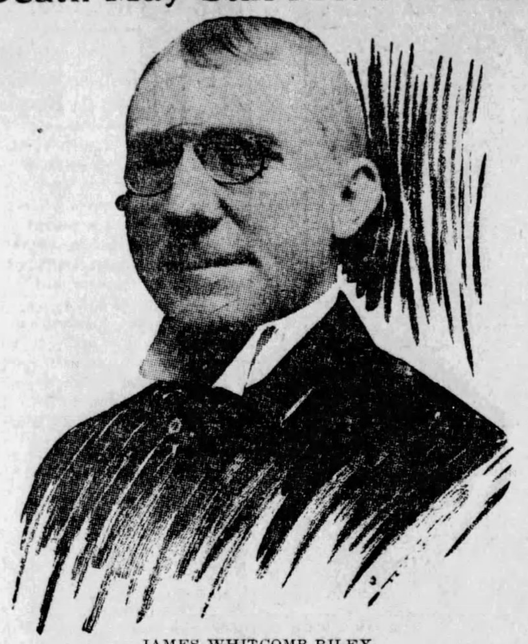
"PIGS IS PIGS" IN REAL LIFE

Express Agent Bothered for Days Over Charges on a Dog.

Georgetown, Del., April 21.—Express Agent William Davis had an experience like the famous story of Pigs Is Pigs this week with a dog that was shipped through the office and refused. Frank Millman and Samuel Miller noticed an advertisement in one of the city papers in which a man in Philadelphia wanted several fine hunting dogs and would pay high prices for them. It was no trouble for the two to collect several dogs, the most likely of which was shipped to Philadelphia.

A few days afterward the dog was returned at the local express office, the consignee having refused to accept him. Millman refused to receive the dog from Expressman Pusey and, after carting it around the town several hours in the hopes of finding an owner who could be compelled to pay the express charges of $1.55, Pusey took the dog back to the express office. The agent refused to accept it, and insisted that Pusey deliver the dog to Millman. Once again Millman refused and, tired of the trouble. Pusey put the box, dog and all into Millman's yard. In the night someone liberated the dog and, while the agent was puzzling his head where to get the $1.55, Millman decided to pay it.

Death May Still Poet's Voice



JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Indianapolis, Ind. April 20.—Although James Whitcomb Riley is determined to finish the last edition of his poems this spring, his condition is such that his many friends believe that the task will be too much for him.

Instead of improving in health, the noted Hoosier bard is steadily growing worse, and this week has been confined to his bed. There has been practically no change in his condition for the last few days but the paralysis which has afflicted Riley is liable to result in death at any time.

Recently Riley lost complete use of his hands, and all of his work has been done by dictation since then.

When able to be out of bed, he has to have support in walking. No one but the immediate members of his family is allowed to see Mr. Riley. A school teacher, however, who was a special ambassador from a class of children who sent a floral offering this week, was permitted to see Riley, as he was anxious to express his appreciation in person.

DAGGER IN HIS GLAD HAND

Instead of Congratulating Groom, Losing Suitor Killed Him.

New York, April 20.—Progress toward the punishment of the murderer of a Mexican bridegroom was made here when Rafael Roberto Urzua was identified by Rafael Ruesga as the slayer of his brother, Jose Ruesga, in Guadalajara, Mexico, in 1908. Rafael Ruesga retold the story of the crime.

Both Jose and Urzua had been suitors for the hand and heart of the same young woman, Rafael said. The courtship was conducted along honorable lines and Jose finally won. The skies smiled when his wedding day came. The civil ceremony had been performed and the bridal pair were on the way to a church on a main street in Guadalajara when the jealous Urzua was seen riding toward them on a bicycle.

But Urzua smiled and got off his wheel, and the happy Jose believed he had forgiven him. As if to congratulate the bridal pair, Urzua extended a hand and came forward. Then, quick as a flash, he plunged a dagger into Jose's breast, remounted his bicycle, kissed his hand to the widowed bride and rode away.

Then followed a search for him in which detectives trailed him more than 30,000 miles before he was arrested in this city last month.

CHURCHES ARE FIRE TRAPS

Every New York House of Worship Is Being Inspected.

New York, April 20.—A systematic inspection of all the churches in New York city was begun last week by fire department officials, and, according to the reports thus far, a lamentable lack of fire appliances was discovered.

The inspection will continue several days and, whenever necessary, pastors of churches and owners of church buildings will be advised to install hose, fire axes and arrange for more exits.

No official informations have been filed against any churches, and the report is that the church authorities are prompt in carrying out all recommendations.

The idea of the fire officials is that every church building should be equipped with fire-fighting apparatus the same as any other public building.

"PAGE" WAS A CONGRESSMAN

But Murray Obligingly Did as He Was Bidden by Sulzer.

Washington, April 22.—William F. Murray, 29 years old, a boyish-looking Democratic member from Massachusetts, was strolling about the house this morning. Representative Sulzer of New York, mistaking him for a page, touched him on the shoulder and said:

"Young man, go and get me a copy of the report on the Farmers' Free List bill.'

Congressman Murray looked around, saw whom it was and walked out. Soon he returned, bringing the report, and on delivering it to Mr. Sulzer said:

"Bill, hereafter, it will be 'Mr. Murray of Massachusetts.'"

FORTY YEARS OF LIFE-SAVING

Washington, D. C., April 21.—Yesterday marked the 40th anniversary of United States life-saving service. An act of April 20, 1871, authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to establish stations on the coasts of Long Island and New Jersey and to employ crews of trained surfmen at a compensation not to exceed $40 a month.

HER SHAME VAIN SACRIFICE

Alibi of Another's Wife May Not Reverse Murder Verdict.

Chicago, April 24.—The confession of Mrs. Anita Schmidt, of St. Louis, will not save Dr. Haldane Cleminson, sentenced to 20 years for murdering his wife.

"The state does not care with whom he was out that night," said State's Attorney Wayman. "It was proved that when he arrived home alone he killed his wife with poison. This was clearly proved. It does not matter that he was out with Mrs. Schmidt or that he was intoxicated. She does not know when he arrived home. He left her somewhere and went home. She told the trial judge the same story six months ago. The supreme court is not reviewing a judgment of its own. He will have to go down and serve that life sentence."

WANTS TO EAT AGAINST WORLD

Champion Famine Breeder Challenges for "Feed" Contest.

Rockland, Mass., April 24.—Thomas F. Curley, Rockland's champion eater, has issued a defi, backed by $500, to the heavy feeders of the country. He is ready to pit himself in a devouring contest against all comers. His challenge is this:

"I will wager any part of $500 that I can devour a larger quantity of eggs, oysters or lobsters at one sitting than any self-styled champion."

Surrounded by friendly waitresses, Curley has eaten five dozen boiled eggs at a meal, devoured 13 one-pound lobsters at another sitting, and on a third occasion put down 100 oysters on the half shell and called in vain for 50 more.

TAFT WILL REWARD FRIEND

Washington Hears New Reason for Ambassador Hill's Resignation.

Washington, April 24.—Washington diplomatic and social circles are greatly interested over the gossip originating here as to influences, in addition to the potash dispute, which called forth the resignation of David Jayne Hill, ambassador to Germany. Mr. and Mrs. Hill have been in Washington several days. According to stories that come from friends of Dr. Hill, he is being forced to relinquish his diplomatic post partly in order that either Lars Anderson or Jacob G. Schmidlapp, of Ohio, may be made ambassador. There is also a report in circulation which attributes his retirement in part also to the refusal of a prominent club in Berlin to admit him to membership. Mr. Anderson, who has seen diplomatic service, owsn one of the finest houses in Washington and entertains extensively. He is said to have contributed $25,000 to the Taft campaign fund. Mr. Schmidlapp is president of the Union Trust Co., of Cincinnati, and an intimate friend of the President.

YOUNG'S PICTURE TO REMAIN

Navy Department Powerless to Prevent Acceptance.

Washington, April 24.—The committee of the D. A. R. appointed to protest against the acceptance of a silver service from Utah bearing the portrait of Brigham Youpng, founder of the Mormon church for use on the battleship Utah, will be informed by Secretary Meyer that the navy department is powerless to prevent the acceptance.

The department has ruled that it has no auhority to censor the inscription on silver services presented to naval vessels by states. The gifts are usually presented independent of the department.

NEW EDDY KIN MAKES CLAIM

Motion to Intervene in Suits Filed for Glover's Son.

Concord, N. H., April 22.—Attorneys for George W. Glover, Jr., of Lead City, S. D., filed today in the superior court a motion for leave to intervene in the action of George W. Glover, against Henry M. Baker, executor of the will of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy. The motion says if the residuary clause of Mrs. Eddy's will is found invalid and if George W. Glover, Sr., and Ebenezer J. Foster Eddy, Mrs. Eddy's heirs, have lost their rights to succession by reason of certain agreements made by them in November 1909, then George W. Glover, Jr., as grandson and next of kin is entitled to his distributive share of Mrs. Eddy's property.

WASHINGTON SEEKS NO ROAD

Tuskogee, Ala., April 23.—The report which originated yesterday in Dallas, Tex., that Booker T. Washington and wealthy northern negroes would try to gain control of the International & Great Northern railroad was denied by Emmet J. Scott, Washington's private secretary.

MEXICO PEACE PLANS SLOW, MAY SOON EXTEND ARMISTICE

El Paso, Texas, April 24.—It was learned this morning that if there should be need of a longer period than five days in which to conclude peace, the armistice signed yesterday between General Navarro, of the federal forces and General Madero will be extended from next Friday, when the five days agreed upon expire at noon.

Negotiations for peace this morning had extended just far enough to put each side in possession of the outlines of the other's demands. General Madero has known and sacredly guarded for two weeks information as to what the government will grant. His telegraphed Mexico City yesterday the nature of his own basic demands.

Following this, a long telegram was received from the Mexican capiaal, but no indication of its contents leaked out. The negotiations were at this stage today when they were resumed.

Yesterday's experience demonstrated that negotiations by telegraph, with most of the lines of Mexico out of commission, are too slow and tedious, especially where hundreds of words of code must be used. The least mistake in translating causes many hours of dalay.

For this reason, both parties wish to appoint envoys with full power to act. The naming of the envoys, the selection of a meeting place and traveling to it, it is thought, will require more than the four days remaining of the truce and hence the determination to extend its duration if necessary.

A member of the mission today described the negotiations as being in a very delicate stage, where an undiplomatic slip might spoil everything.

"However," he added, "we have gone so far now, I am certain that no matter what hitches may occur, a basis of peace will be reached."

FATE OF TRAPPED MINERS UNKNOWN

Twenty-three Burned Alive Under Debris That Bars Rescuers' Way.

Elk Garden, W. Va., April 25.—Twenty-three men, all but one of them Americans, are still entombed in Ott mine, No. 20 of the Davis Coke & Coal Co., her. Little hope is held for the rescue of any of them, as tons of debris impede the progress of those who are striving to reach the imprisoned miners.

The fall of slate and coal that trapped the 22, followed an explosion in the mine yesterday. Whether the explosion was caused by gas or dust had not been learned.

The rescue parties had not advanced far into the workings before they discovered it would take sevral days to dig through the heaps of roof coal and slate that had been loosened by the explosion. It then was decided to effect an entrance nearer the probable point of the explosion by cutting through the wall of an adjoining mine, owned by the same company.

One Body Is Found.

After penetrating about a mile down the main entry the rescuers last night found the body of a man, not yet identified. It had been crushed beneath a fall of slate as though the roof had crumbled as he was running out of the mine. The discovery of this body disheartened the rescuers who are positive that none of the others can be alive. Several yards beyond the passage was completely blocked by the collapse of the roof. Behind and under this fall it is believed the bodies of the miners lay.

The mine is almost directly under the town of Elk Garden, which is on a hill. The mouth of the mine is about half a mile from the town.

All Americans But One.

In striking contrast to the usual mine explosions, the victims in this case, with one exception, are Americans. They are:

John Pritchard, Arthur Pritchard, Tamor Runion, James Brown, John R. Wilson, Roy Wilson, Lester Wilson, William Pugh, Hawthorne Patton, Thomas Wilson, Geet White, William Pearson, John White, William Shears, Harry Tannum, James L. Dempsey, L. O. Dempsey, Edward Hershberger, Thomas Yost, Charles Wilson, William Hetzel and William Busky. Busky is the only allen.

The mine usually employs 200 men on the day shift, and about the same number at night. A temporary suspension of work, however, required fewer men in the mines.

PAYS THOUSANDS FOR DEATHS

Ft. Wayne Traction Company Settling Wreck Claims.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., April 22.—More than 30 claims for damages growing out of the trolley disaster at Kingsland last September in which 42 persons lost life have already been settled by the Ft. Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Co. It is believed $7,500 is the highest amount yet paid as damages for a single death.

The claim growing out of the death of Seymour Robinson, of Bluffton, was adjusted yesterday by the payment of $6,000. Three cases which yet remain to be settled are those for the death of W. W. Burgan, of Bluffton, who was killed, and for his wife, who was seriously injured, and the case of L. C. Justus, who as general manager of another trolley line, was riding on an annual pass when he met his death.

FREE Surprise Packet Free **FREE**

WIN A PRIZE

6	9	22	5			
16	15	19	20			
3	1	18	4	19		
6	18	5	5			

WIN A PRIZE

Each one of the above four lines of figures spells a word. This most interesting puzzle can be solved with a little study, as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the four words instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, B number 2, C number 3, etc., throughout the alphabet. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE FOUR WORDS WE WILL SEND YOU A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF FIVE GOLD EMBOSSED HANDSOMELY COLORED SOUVENIR POST-CARDS. All you have to do is to enclose with your answer 2 two-cent stamps to cover cost of packing, bundling, etc. USE YOUR BRAINS. Try and make out the four words. ACT QUICKLY. Write the four words on a slip of paper, mail it immediately with your name and address and 4 cents in stamps. And you will promptly receive as your reward this SOUVENIR SURPRISE PACKET, which is a handsome assortment of five beautifully colored, embossed post-cards. Act promptly. This is your opportunity. Address M. C. MURPHY, Mgr., 649 W. 43D ST., DEPT. 947 NEW YORK CITY.

MAPLEINE FLAVORING Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine; if not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

MRS. SCOTT WINS AGAIN

Re-elected D. A. R. Head by Largest Majority.

Washington, D. C., April 22.—With the biggest majority ever given a candidate for president general of the national society, D. A. R., Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, of Bloomington, Ill., has been elected to succeed herself. The vote was 614 for Mrs. Scott to 466 for Mrs. W. C. Story of New York. Mrs. Scott therefore won by a majority of 148.

The following candidates, all on the Scott ticket, also were elected:

Vice president general — Mrs. Henry L. Mann.

Chaplain general—Miss Elizabeth Pierce.

Recording secretary general—Mrs. Howard T. Hodgkins.

Corresponding secretary general—Ms. William Dennis.

Registar general—Mrs. Galus Brumbaugh.

Treasurer general—Mrs. William D. Hoover.

Historian general — Mrs. Charles Bassett.

Assistant historian general—Mrs. Eleanor Straw Thompson.

Librarian general—Miss Amaryllis Gillette.

When Mrs. Scott entered Continental hall after the vote had been announced she was received with wild applause. Scarcely had she mounted the platform before Mrs. Story asked recognition. She declared that she had no bitterness in her heart because of her defeat and urged all the members of the organization to uphold, as she intended to do, the hands of their newly elected president general.

Opinion was divided as to the reason for Mrs. Scott's large majority, inasmuch as at her former election she won by a bare margin of eight votes. Many of the Scott adherents declared Mrs. L. K. Torbet's action in putting Mrs. Story in nomination when she, together with her Chicago chapter and her state, were pledged for Mrs. Scott was responsible for the large majority given to the Bloomington leader.

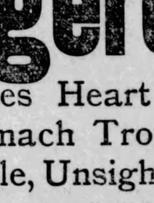
THIRTY GO DOWN WITH TRAIN

Cape Town, South Africa, April 22.—A passenger train on the Kowiera railroad plunged to destruction in a rocky gorge 250 feet deep through the collopse of the Blaauwkrantz bridge, 13 miles from Grahamstown, today.

Thirty passengers were carried down with the coaches, and are supposed to have been killed, though no details as to the casualties have been received.

FREE CHURN To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN [illegible] 10 gal. capacity. Makes good butter from milk or cream, easy in from 1 to 5 minutes. Write today sure, get one FREE. Mason Mfg. Co., Dept. G, Canton, O.

PRINT FOR YOURSELF Cards, circulars, book, newspaper. Press $18. Larger $18. Rotary $60. Save Money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog. TYPE, cards, [illegible] THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Connecticut.



Attention, Housekeepers! Send for our illustrated catalogue of labor saving kitchen devices, and learn how to get the "New Process Egg Beater Separator," free. Write now. WALTER-FOX CO., 514 Cherry St., Toledo.

SHAMES SELF TO CLEAR MAN

Chicago, April 21.—A woman, long silent, tossed her good name into the discard yesterday in a desperate gamble for the liberation and exoneration of Dr. Haldane Cleminson, convicted uxoricide.

In an eleventh-hour effort to save the physician from spending the rest of his days in prison, Mrs. Anita Schmidt, wife of a St. Louis liquor dealer, confessed that she had been Cleminson's "affinity," and established an apparent alibi for him.

Mrs. Schmidt was with the doctor on a slumming tour, according to the affidavit in which she disclosed her dual life, when his wife died.

Dr. Cleminson, about to be sent to the penitentiary at Joliet to begin his life sentence, said yesterday that it had been his only thought at first to shield Mrs. Schmidt. Returning home intoxicated, he found his wife dead in bed, he said, and fabricated a burglar story so that her death might not appear a suicide and darken the lives of his children.

At the county jail Cleminson said Mrs. Schmidt's move had been taken on her own initiative.

"I would have died on the gallows," he said, "before I revealed her name. Certainly I perjured myself at my first trial. There was nothing else to do. That night I had been with Mrs. Schmidt in a number of saloons, and when I arrived home I was intoxicated. I did what I could to avoid telling the truth, but I was neither a good liar nor a good guesser."

BRAZIL FEARS ARMY UPRISING

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, April 22.—There are many disquieting rumors in circulation concerning trouble in the army. The dissension is attributed to legal procedure arising from the court martialing of farm officials growing out of the bombardment of Manaos last October.

FAT is Dangerous

Over-Fatness Shortens Life, Causes Heart Failure, Loss of Vigor, Kidney and Stomach Troubles. Spoils Figure, Is Uncomfortable, Unsightly.

Let Me Send You My Proof Treatment Absolutely Free.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO REDUCE YOUR FAT A POUND A DAY?

ILLUSTRATIONS SHOW REDUCTION OF 98 POUNDS.

My treatment is intended to make you look and feel years younger; to aid in giving you beautiful figure, skin, eyes, full womanly health and attractiveness, the kind that husbands adore and all others admire.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

Lost 115 Pounds. Mrs. E. M. Reynolds writes: "When I began your treatment I weighed 285 lbs. Now I weigh 170 lbs., and never felt better in my life. My bust measure is reduced from 54 inches to 38 inches; waist from 42 inches to 28 inches."

Permanent. M. E. King writes: "By the Dr. Bradford Method I reduced 35 lbs. eight years ago; haven't gained an ounce since. Rheumatism also cured."

Reduced 90 Pounds. W. R. Dennison writes: "I tried many so-called remedies, but got no satisfaction until I adopted the Dr. Bradford treatment, and have reduced 90 lbs. easily. Am now able to attend to my hotel business without the feeling of being tired out before evening comes on."

Weighs 60 Pounds Less. Mrs. Philip Fisher writes: "I was a great sufferer from obesity; it made me feel sick most of the time; had pain in back and could hardly walk. Am now able to tell another story; my troubles have disappeared and I am feeling fine, have lost 60 lbs. by your treatment."

Reduction 56 Pounds. Mrs. Alice Rouse writes: "Health comes before everything else, and your treatment has brought it to me; the loss of fat has been 56 lbs., and I have had many other benefits."

Lost 98 Pounds. Mrs. J. H. Woodridge writes: "My figure and appearance have been wonderfully improved, have lost 98 lbs. Friends amazed."

Saved Her Life. A. G. Osgood writes: "You saved Mrs. Osgood's life; she was so fat that she had fatty heart; doctor said she could not live over a month, and was liable to die any moment. We got your treatment; loss of fat has been about 50 lbs. and her health marvellously benefited. No fear of dying now, doctors say."

Lost 112 Pounds. W. C. Newburn writes: "I have lost 112 lbs., am wonderfully benefited in heart and general vigor. Can climb mountains easily."

Full testimonials, from which above extracts were taken (with addresses), also many others, will be sent you.

I OFFER FREE PROOF TREATMENT

The testimonials printed in this advertisement are but a **few of thousands.** After you write me for my Free **Proof Treatment,** I will mail you a **legion** of testimonials, with names and full addresses of persons whose **weight has been reduced and perfect health restored.** You can write to or call upon former patients, who willingly, yes **gladly allow the use of their names.** My Treatment **reduces one pound daily** in many cases and is absolutely **safe, harmless, guaranteed.** My Method is intended to make you look **years younger, improves figure** and complexion. Gives surpassing **vigor,** induces **cheerfulness** and **joy** in healthy living. READ MY FREE BOOK. *I believe you will say it is worth its weight in gold!*

Men and Women: Improve your health, become as active, physically and mentally as at age of 18 years! My treatment is **gentle,** wastes no time. Results noticeable daily. **No wrinkles,** no darkness under eyes, no flabbiness. **No starving,** no severe or time-taking exercising. Mine is absolutely the modern perfected method—the **triumph of therapeutics** and pharmacology in the cure of obesity. Beware of quacks who imitate my advertising.

You can place absolute confidence in me. I will treat you by mail as satisfactorily as if you were to come here. **You will be surprised and delighted** with the daily reduction and benefits to personal appearance, vigor and general health. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Plain envelopes used for my letters.

Get Rid of Your Needless Fat

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarrassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart. The liver, stomach and kidneys become diseased, breathing is difficult, blood impure and congested, and end may come in **sudden death** by **HEART FAILURE, APOPLEXY, APPENDICITIS,** etc. You may save yourself from these **DANGERS.**

Let me prove to you that my treatment will positively reduce needless fat, no matter where excess fat is located; stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, double-chin; it will **healthfully, quickly, safely and lastingly** be reduced, without exercise or dieting; your **figure improved.** Would you like **clear, pure skin;** no wrinkles? **Lost vigor restored.** Rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and bowel troubles, female ailments in women, often leave as the fat goes away. I will send you without a cent of charge to you, my **FREE PROOF TREATMENT.**

FREE

Don't miss this offer. My PROOF TREATMENT is FREE. It should make you feel better at once. I also send you **Free** my **Book of Valuable Advice,** with testimonials from many well-known people. Everything mailed in plain wrapper. Keep this advertisement. **Write to me to-day.** Address

SHOWING REDUCTION OF 112 POUNDS.

My treatment aims to give you perfect health with true, manly vigor. Women and men will be attracted to you. LIVE YOUR YOUTH OVER AGAIN!

DR. H. C. BRADFORD, 11-H, Bradford Bldg, 20 E. 22d St, New York, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Dr. Bradford is a diplomated, registered, licentiate practicing physician of the State of N. Y., with a long record of success in quickly, gently and safely reducing the weight of over-stout men and women. You can place your confidence in him. Your letter to the Doctor will receive prompt, friendly, confidential attention.